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## Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

### EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The State debt of Ohio is \$53,000,000.

The legislature is in session. Look out for earthquakes.

The oligarchical law has been declared constitutional.

Let him who thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.

The Lake Shore Railroad shows net earnings last year larger than ever before.

Three hundred persons are supposed to have perished by the snow storm in Germany.

HENRY George refused to receive a legacy of \$6,000 left to him by an admiring crank.

A good many people believe that 1886 will be best known in history as the great earthquake year.

The weather is becoming warmer in the West and moderate temperature may be expected here in a few days.

WILLIAM BACON STEVENS has been for a continuous period of twenty-five years bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, P. E. church.

PETER DONS, a rich hermit living at Johnstown, died last Friday. He left his wealth to a married sister living in Hammon, N. J. whose name he did not know.

It seems that the official count of the Minnesota State ticket has just been completed. McGill, Republican, for Governor, received 107,064 votes and Ames, Democrat, 104,464.

Why arrest that poor, lone western Pennsylvania young lady for abstracting money from the mails? All women do it as hundreds of fathers, brothers and sweethearts can testify.

The cabinet now decided on is as follows: Attorney-General, Hon. Ulysses Mercur; Secretary of the Commonwealth, Thomas V. Cooper; Adjutant General, D. H. Hastings.

The Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette says: Gen. Logan gave to the service of the Republic force that applied to money making would have made him a millionaire. The Republic would not let his widow suffer.

THE Republican Brooklyn Union rejoices over the sign that the senatorial contest in New York will be decided in a way to promote the best good of the party and not simply to further the ambition of any man.

THE New York Times is making friends for Levi P. Morton for the New York Senatorship by its bitter opposition to him. All that is needed to make a Republican popular with Republicans is the opposition of Mugwump.

THERE are in this State 20,683 schools, connected with the common school system, of which 9,987 are graded schools. The number of male teachers is 8,795; female teachers, 14,508. The male teachers receive an average monthly salary of \$36.87 and the female teachers receive \$29.41.

THERE is no diminution in the amount of property destroyed by fire during the year ended, as compared with previous years. The sum total will foot up about \$110,000,000. The machinery and methods for combatting the flames improve from year to year, but yet there is a steady increase in the value of the property destroyed.

It is computed that the disbursements for interest and dividends by the government, the several states, the banks, the municipal corporations, the railroads, insurance and trust companies, of our country, at the first of January, 1887, exceeded one hundred millions of dollars, and for the present year will be more than double that amount.

WAR talk in Europe continues. All of Europe is in arms and a conflict of great magnitude may at any moment be precipitated by the act of any one of the great powers. Russia appears to be the nation that is probably to be responsible for the conflict should it occur. After all the war cloud may blow away, but an uneasy feeling prevails all over the continent.

### The Atmosphere.

The air we breathe is composed of 77 parts of nitrogen, 21 of oxygen with proportions of carbonic acid, watery vapor, and ammonia. It surrounds the earth to a height of 500 miles. Its greatest density is at the surface of the earth. Four fifths of each breath that enters our lungs is nitrogen, yet more of it is absorbed by our system. If it were not for this gas, the oxygen in the atmosphere would excite us to that extent that our life would be but a few days duration. Nitrogen, uncombined with oxygen, would kill us in a second of time. Oxygen and nitrogen combined destroys the impurities of our bodies, gives us strength, burns the fuel in our stoves and gives us light. That animal and vegetable life is mutually dependent upon each other for existence is fully demonstrated by the fact that plants breathe carbonic acid through their leaves, separating the carbon from the oxygen, retaining the first and emitting the latter to the air for our use. That is, we furnish vegetables with air for their use and they in turn supply us. If it were not for plants we would soon exhaust the oxygen from the atmosphere, supply its place with carbonic acid and then die. Man pollutes the atmosphere whilst plants purify it.

A cubic inch of air weighs thirty-one hundredths of a grain and is very elastic. The pressure of the atmosphere sustains a column of mercury 30 inches high, and of water 34 feet high and is 15 pounds to the square inch.

Warm air contains more moisture than cold air. A fall of temperature causes a portion of the vapor contained in the atmosphere, to condense which produces rain, snow, hail, &c.

Dew is formed during the night, by the bodies on the surface of the earth, that are poor conductors of heat, cooling rapidly, thus cooling the air in immediate contact with it beyond the temperature at which it contains all the moisture it can hold, resulting in the excess of moisture being deposited upon the grass or other cooling body.

Fogs are formed when the temperature of the air falls below the dew point. In order to produce a fog it is necessary that a warm and cold strata of air mingle with each other, the colder precipitating upon itself the moisture from the other. Also by the passage of a cold current of air over warmer water or warm, damp soil.

### Why Did He do It?

The Mugwump crowd is disappointed. They feel very bad. They have reason to weep tears of grief and to sorrow mournfully. Their President—he who was to be the great reform magistrate, to hug civil service reform to his bosom—is behaving quite reprehensibly.

They did not understand him in the little matter of the Bentin-Stone affair, but yet they felt quite willing to be lenient with him if he would reform himself. They failed to understand why it was worse for one Republican to make two political speeches in which only issues were discussed than for a Democrat to make a dozen partisan speeches. But the President said he could see it and so the Mugwumps said so to.

But even worse things are happening. The President is discharging Republicans who occupy high positions and who have always been considered very competent. It was only a few days ago that General Appraiser Coombs, of the Baltimore Custom house, was discharged. The Mugwumps of Maryland are paralyzed. They considered Mr. Coombs perfection; indeed, the Mugwumps of that particular locality thought he was as great a man as the president himself. Now an avalanche of Maryland Mugwump indignation threatens to descend upon the President's head. They ask the President why he did so, but not one charge of incompetency or offensive partisanship can be attributed to Mr. Coombs. Another reason why they find fault with indiscriminate discharges from office is that the new officials are usually very unlearned and unskilful, and as was the case with the postal facilities in Philadelphia, the duties of their office become almost entirely disorganized. But we fear that Cleveland's early admirers will find him going on from bad to worse instead of from good to better. If the Mugwumps desert him will his party support him? And of what value is mere party support to a Democratic Presidential candidate when they must have Republicans to help elect him?

### Who Will Step into Logan's Shoes?

It is generally conceded that, next to Blaine, the late Gen. Logan were about the highest-stepping Presidential shoes in the country. The third on the list is Senator Sherman, with Robert Lincoln coming in as fourth. Events may be rated fifth, with Gen. Hawley not far behind. The country supports Blaine, and while the leaders usually like to represent the masses, they have that feeling towards Blaine that they are willing to support anyone else if only their constituents will permit them to do so. Blaine is so much ahead of anyone else, intellectually and in all other ways, that naturally leaders view him with alarm. But we always believe in public sentiment. In some cases it has been known to be wrong. But the spread of enlightening influences among the people renders it every day better to be trusted. But who shall step into Logan's shoes? By natural selection it should be the third one on the list—Senator Sherman. The choice notwithstanding its natural selection, could not be better. Mr. Sherman is the strongest man, in the tendency, of his financial views. His management of the treasury was the most successful ever known. He does not seem to be much of a politician, but comes before the public to do straight political work when he can do it with effect and at other times he maintains reserve. Whoever hears of Senator Sherman airing his views on this, that or another subject? and whoever hears him speak without saying things straight to the point? Unless a man is positively brilliant it is well not to be too talkative. These and many other traits of character and conduct we think rank Senator Sherman a good second in the Presidential race, and so far as availability is concerned he perhaps outranks all of them.

NEWARK, New Jersey, had a remarkable and unique gathering Thursday afternoon. Three hundred and seventy-five Chinamen assembled for the purpose of resisting the wrongs they suffer in this country, and of asking better treatment at the hands of the American public. The published translations of the sentiments expressed at the meeting do the Mongolians great credit, and show that the leaders at least are politic and energetic men. The chief orator of the occasion called attention to the fact that the American people, while calling the Mongolian a heathen, fail to treat him with that consideration which Christian and civilized nations are supposed to extend to less favored creatures. "We came to this country," says the Celestial orator, "as all others have come—for the purpose of improving our condition. We desire to hurt no one and only ask the privileges guaranteed to others who come here to settle down. We left a country where unjust laws and unequal discriminations gave us little to hope for, but unfortunately we cannot congratulate ourselves on having got rid of that which we fled from." In the face of the Rock Springs and the Seattle affairs, to say nothing of the anti-Chinese boycott along the Pacific coast, there can be no reasonable reply made to Mr. Sam Wah's assertions.

A TORONTO special to the New York Times gives the following thrilling adventure: A thrilling account of a trip on a wildcat train down the Rocky mountains is told by William Tillie, a traveler, who has just arrived here by the Canadian Pacific railway from British Columbia. Last week two cars of a passenger train, while being hauled up the steepest grade in Kicking Horse Pass, which is one inch to the foot for nearly two miles, broke loose from the locomotive and commenced a mad career down the mountain side. The brakes were frozen and could not be applied with effect. Some of the twenty occupants in the cars, tried to rise, but the speed was so great that they could not stir from their seats. The cars reached a safety switch a distance of two miles from the place. They broke loose from the locomotive. In one minute the passenger car caught the safety switch and was piled on the opposite incline a complete wreck. The baggage car, which did not contain any passengers, went on down the main line and did not leave the track. A number of passengers were killed and others received probably fatal injuries. Some miraculously escaped almost uninjured.

As no sign comes from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois or Wisconsin that any of them will go Democratic in 1888, the Democratic Omaha Herald is compelled to confess reluctantly that New York will again be the presidential battle ground.

### The Period of Invention.

The magnitude of modern invention is wonderful. The great conveniences and comforts of life which the fruits of these inventions bring, while not so much thought of, are certainly appreciated when they do form subjects of consideration. Who, for instance, would have thought ten years ago that people would be able at this time to talk together so easily and satisfactorily when widely separated? Or of the beauty and convenience of electric light, natural gas, etc. Such an advanced state of perfection have many of the sciences reached that it is becoming rather embarrassing to live at all. Nowadays, there is a class of students who study the forehead, the palms of the hands, the feet and other parts of the human organism and then proclaim that from them they can tell one's character. This is embarrassing for sometimes one does not want his true character known. If wisdom continues to increase in this direction the time may come when students will be able to tell even the thoughts of the heart. While we know that the All-wise Mind is aware of such thoughts all the time, we would rather that none of this power should be acquired by men. While we are sure we don't crave to know the thoughts of others, we are more certain that we don't want everybody to know all of ours.

But this inventive and scientific wisdom may be yet in its infancy. Wonders unthought of may occur even in our own lives. There are many improvements which may yet be made. As a reporter we find it inconvenient because we cannot be every place at once. Sometimes two gatherings are in progress at the same time and it is at present a physical impossibility to be at both of them. Why cannot this difficulty be overcome? Why cannot a telephone be invented which we can carry around with us in our pockets, and while we may be attending a ball or a theatre we can also listen to the proceedings of any other or perhaps three or four other gatherings that may be in progress. This seems wonderful, but we would not be surprised if the next 25 years would witness it. The invention of a flying machine has been very tardy, but it will soon come, and there are many inventions which the great mind of man will work out. It would be grand if we could go to sleep and wake up to obtain a glance into the great future a hundred years distant.

REMINISCENCES and statistics of the old year seem to be in order among our exchanges. If we considered that it would be interesting to our readers we would review the "old files" of this paper and inform them now of the great events of the year, and the dates of their occurrence. But we do not believe that such information would be either interesting or profitable. We are now in the living present. Each day brings its joys, pleasures, sorrows, duties and important events. Forgetting those things which are behind, let us press forward. Improve the present and the future will take care of itself.

At the next session of the legislature a new divorce law is to be introduced. It is considered that the law at present in force is entirely too lax in its provisions. Marriage is an important affair and its sacredness should be closely guarded. It is proposed to limit the cause for divorce to adultery, although separations may be granted, the parties in case of separation not being permitted to marry again, and the separation may be dissolved if they unitedly request it. We are exceedingly glad such an important law is proposed.

PEOPLE who go from the United States to Mexico fare unfortunately. Even Patti, the concubine, when she went from St. Louis to Mexico's capital city, partially lost her voice. Though she is an Italian, she met the common fate of people from this country. All who remember the mournful career of Sedgwick, will sympathize with Patti, and hope the loss of her voice was not from the same source that caused Sedgwick to lose his character.

THE Cincinnati Enquirer, Democratic, says: When, in the next Republican Convention, the Illinois delegation casts its vote, it will be in the midst of a solemn and reverent silence. The man who stood by his state and the state which so stood by him are now forever discovered. And yet the vote of that delegation will play a very important part in the shaping of the Republican ticket.

### State Agricultural Matters.

The State Board of Agriculture will hold its annual meeting at Harrisburg on the 25th and 26th of January. These meetings are always interesting, and of much value to those who attend them. The order of business embraces a wide series of important topics, in which all farmers are concerned. It were well if these meetings were more generally attended. The members of the State Society, of course, are always present, but the usefulness of these meetings could be largely extended, if agricultural clubs, granges, and similar organizations also attended. Even when it is not possible for men interested in agricultural subjects to be present, it is entirely in order to communicate their views on the questions discussed by letter. Suggestions or questions will also receive attention, and may elicit much valuable information. The leading question at the coming meeting will be the propriety of rescinding that act of the Legislature which gives a bounty of one dollar to the destroyer of a fox and fifty cents for the destruction of every hawk and owl. The question is a very important one, and all the light possible should be thrown upon it. In short, the coming meeting will be one of unusual interest, and should attract the attention of farmers from every quarter of the State.

### John Roach.

The great shipbuilder, whose business was closed and his employees thrown out of work by the Democratic State administration, is said to be dying. A representative of his family spoke of him as follows: "Mr. Roach is beyond the reach of medical help save in alleviation of his sufferings, which have long been incessant and intense. His disease is epithelioma and its development has been very similar to the case of General Grant, the location, however being the roof of the mouth instead of the throat. All efforts to arrest its progress have failed and only his powerful constitution has sustained Mr. Roach so long. He has never seen a well day since his entire nervous prostration, consequent upon his assignment eighteen months ago. From that crushing blow he could not rally, and the cancer began to develop last January. In March an operation was performed in the hope that the disease might be eradicated. In the summer the trouble returned and it became evident to the physicians that there was no hope. Mr. Roach is now failing gradually. His agony is relieved only by anodynes."

A PROTEST against the style of ladies' dresses now worn in the upper circles of society was uttered by the Rev. Morgan Dix, D. D., in the course of his sermon, on December 13th, on behalf of a home for the reception of fallen women. He also vigorously denounced the sins of fashionable society. The New York Sun thus summarizes his remarks: "The evidences of corruption he found in the increasing disposition to make light of sexual sins, the willingness of women to expose their bodies at the command of fashions, and the taste for works of art which are monstrosities of nudity. Referring evidently to the many indications we are now getting of social degradation among the English aristocracy, he declared that we need not go abroad to find examples of such moral decline in a society which arrogates to itself the highest refinement. Therefore he appealed to the women of that society to frown down all toleration of vice, and to defy the laws of fashion which require of them immodest apparel."

THE opening of the New Year will once more bring Pennsylvania fully back to Republicanism. A Republican legislature will assemble and elect a United States Senator, who will be a Republican and Gen. Beaver will be the Republican Governor for four years, after January the 18th. The old Keystone will, in 1887, occupy her natural political position among the sisterhood of states.

The acquittal of Messaros, the Philadelphia minister, who was tried for assaulting Mrs. Coulston, was the verdict generally expected. An action for conspiracy is talked of against the Coulstons and those concerned with them in this affair.

EDWIN H. FITLER is the name of the gentleman who has the best opportunity to become mayor of Philadelphia. Perhaps there is no one who is Fitter.

### GENERAL NOTES.

A Schuyler (Neb.) man ate 86 oysters at one sitting.

Wolves seem to be very numerous in the Texas Pan Handle.

Boston capitalists are starting a fruit cannery at Belleview, Fla.

A locomotive is in use on the Illinois Central which is 33 years old.

Dubuque, Ia., sports are soon to have a fight between a dog and a wolf.

A Texas preacher predicts that the world will come to an end in 10 years.

Hale and Bullock counties, Alabama, have just joined the prohibition procession.

New York City drinks 6,000,000 barrels of beer every year, at a cost of \$35,400,000.

Emin Bey has freed from the slave trade a province containing 10,000 inhabitants.

The grave and monument of Oliver Goldsmith in London are in a condition of sad neglect.

Whooping cough is said to be racking Hugh McCashin, of Donaldson, Ill., who is 92 years old.

Many people at Moore, Neb., are using corn for fuel, claiming that it is cheaper than coal or wood.

Out of the 25 babies born in Douglas county, Ore., since the 1st of Jan. last, says the Yakima Sentinel, all but two are girls.

Buckingham Palace is a most unhealthy place to live in, and that is why Queen Victoria spends so little time there.

Aron Dunn, colored, of Griffin, Ga., is 67 years old, but can do a full day's work with any man, and does it right along.

A Michigan man cut off a 6-in. limb 60 feet from the ground by firing at it, the job requiring 67 bullets. He was after honey.

The Boone, Ia., temperance people are being assisted by the Knights of Labor, and are making things lively for the dealers in tangle-foot.

A German professor counted four different heads of hair, of different colors. Red numbered 40,000; black, 103,000; brown, 109,000; blonde, 140,000.

An aged veteran soldier who was kicked down stairs by his young wife, is a probable applicant for a divorce in London. It is a "society" case.

Ferdinand Chovosabergstein is the somewhat astonishing name of a man who was fined by a New York police justice Thursday. It wasn't because of his name, however.

Stafford, Conn., has a haunted house of three years' standing as such, and another of 20 years' standing. Westport, Conn., has a haunted house with a record of 35 years.

Converius, the condemned Virginia murderer, receives a great many floral gifts. One young woman recently sent him a design which bore the words "Haven is there."

The crew of the Cedar Creek Life Saving Station, at Point Pleasant, N. J., discovered a man's boot with a foot inside of it. The size of the boot was No. 8, and it was of American make.

At the charity fair in New England citizens are 50 cents apiece, unless the pretty girl who sells them has bitten off the end. Then they are \$1 each, and in Boston this is considered cheap.

Mrs. Tansley has an old-fashioned Massachusetts sleigh and a tight-fitting tiger skin jacket, and is lying low for a snow storm, that she may astonish the natives with an original turn-out.

While the telegraph service of Great Britain is disarranged by storms, the city telegraph service of London is working as well as ever. In the city underground wires convey the messages.

Outside of a leading Chicago restaurant is displayed the sign: "Warm Lunch." By this the public is notified that macaroni is on the counter at which the patrons of the house may feed at will.

The German press has begun to advocate the founding of a large settlement of Germans in Queensland, with an eye to the eventual separation of that colony from England and its annexation to Germany.

Dr. Hale, an Edinburgh physician, visiting in this country, carries a cane which is valued at \$3,500. Three pounds of 18 karat gold, a profusion of diamonds and a gold chronometer in the head make it so costly.

There are few more picturesque reminiscences of the House of Commons than that of the venerable Mr. Newdegate, hailing Mr. Gladstone during the "Vatican period" with "I knew you would come over to me at last!"

The 14-year-old daughter of the Mayor of Columbia, S. C., and her 16-year-old lover were clandestinely married one day last week. They were found by the girl's father almost immediately after the ceremony and separated.

Prospectors for gold in Cadaveras county, Cal., have discovered a curious mountain. Its substance was found to be various varieties of ochre. The find was a veritable mountain of raiment, containing all the primary colors with all their various shades.

A resident of Griffin, Ga., recently received from a stranger, by letter, a postal note for \$3.25. The letter explained that the writer had become indebted to the recipient's father 28 years before, the amount being \$1. The \$3.25 was in payment of the debt, principal and interest.



## Poetry.

## ON A COLD DAY.

Thou art cold and dreary,  
As I am dreary;  
Mad burnt itself to ash of day;  
Sung dead leaves, curled and dry.  
O! By the way,  
Borne on the wings of the autumn air,  
A woman worn and bent,  
Who, after long content,  
Sings under a window a sad song,  
Her eyes betray to me  
A life's hard history.  
With towers of evil thy song set along.  
As a sweet summer day,  
And for its song dead,  
We mourn while winter blows the branches bare,  
And years for fragrant June  
As for the youth and time  
In an old voice that was once sweet and fair.  
So in my life and roads  
Grew green 'neath heavy loads,  
And dull and cold the heart of day;  
The dead leaves blown away,  
Hope's shattered visions are,  
Or ashes left from beautiful desire.  
Yet by my spirit's ear,  
With happy heart I hear  
A voice that once was strong and clear and sweet,  
Come thrilling through the mist  
To where I stand, I see  
My soul outstretching the wind notes to meet  
"The air is full of song  
In voices hushed for long,  
But most melodious when they wake again,  
Even though the tones they sing  
Be messengers to bring  
New vigor to an old and utter pain.  
And so we climb and reach  
By our poor human's reach,  
To something broad and grand and heaven high,  
While nothing will be left  
A dear dream left behind,  
Or the last value of a vanished sigh.  
Ah, me! these days so cold,  
Have crimson streaks and gold,  
That flash and flash along the barren waste,  
So that the sun's glow,  
And tears for to flow,  
While grief grows quiet in its hateful haste.

## SUNSET PICTURES.

At eve, when the day is d'ing  
Down in the cloud of west,  
I climb to my lonely garret,  
At rest for its peace and rest,  
I look from my window  
Away to the sunset sea,  
And watch, with a vague heart-aching,  
Its pageantry glow and die.  
From out of the deepening shadows,  
A d'up through the rift of gold,  
Troop memory-haunting faces,  
And forms that were dear of old.  
And the dreamy gaze weep backward  
Their burden of woe and pain,  
Their hearts' sad tears and partings,  
And leave me my past again.  
Oh, memory, treasure-laden!  
If only your gates would close  
To open no more, for ever,  
On our deep, heart-piercing woes,  
If only the glad and joyous  
Might break through the magic train,  
How many would hail you glad!  
Who shrink from you now in pain!  
One face—Oh, the years of darkness  
That lie 'twixt its bloom and me!  
Beams out of the sunset shadows  
That darken the sunset sea,  
And the dear, bright smile smiling,  
As bright as the sunset's gold!  
Dark eyes! and the sweet hands beckon  
Away to the Father's fold.  
Another face so sweet and gentle,  
With a smile that shone and glowed,  
Shines out of the sunset's gleam,  
Ah, this is my lost love's face;  
But it greets me now, no more,  
Save out of some faded dream.  
For years of rebellion's griefing  
Lit his and my face between.  
I watch them with heart-aching longings:  
These two—they were my own!  
And my life seems strangely blighted,  
As if joy as now they were gone.  
But over the sunset borders,  
Adown by the sunset sea,  
I shall some day find my children,  
Awaiting and waiting for me.

## ANABEL.

See Anabel trip along  
With her dainty pink nose on  
And her lips apart in song—  
Just the maid to make a verse on!  
Who in her fault could find  
Thou art his or in me analytic,  
Would, according to my mind,  
Be a very sorry critic.

What a pretty little foot!  
What a shapey little nose upon it!  
And above her frizzed top  
What a darling of a bonnet!  
Were it in my power to write  
Clerically, as Horatio's friend,  
What a ditty I'd write  
To her taper fingers tiny!  
We're a secret, Mab and I;  
Since I know you'd never guess it,  
Though you foolily might try,  
Listen will and I'll confess it.  
I'm to name the wedding day  
When I deem my fortune stable,  
For Anabel says I may  
Just as soon as I am able!

## Our Story Teller.

## THE ATTAMAN.

(Continued.)

The winter had been cold and dreary, and Hlandia had mourned and wept and pined in solitude; but now the end of her troubles is at hand, for is not her husband to be restored to her again? Many a sleepless night had she passed in thinking of the dangers to which he was exposed, not knowing each moment whether she ought to be bewailing him as dead. But now at last a joyful day had come to her, for she has heard that he has escaped the cruel clutches of the Tartar, the poisoned arrow of the Tartar, the taloned breath of disease, and the sharp tooth of the frost. He is alive and unscathed, and will soon be given back to her faithful heart. But she has also heard of the dire misfortunes which have attended this campaign; how want and sickness have destroyed the once gallant army, and how of eight thousand brave men that marched forth to attack the Turk, only three hundred have returned. Like a true patriot, she mourns her country's losses, and like a tender woman she grieves for those many other women who, less fortunate than she, is not able to welcome back a son, a husband, a lover.  
But all the while her own happiness is so great that it fills her heart to overflowing, and will not let sadness remain there. The long and dreary winter seems short now that she is so near her reward. The sweetness of their meeting will be all the greater from having been so long deferred. How she will caress and console him for all the troubles he has gone through; how loving care shall make him forget his hardships, and the sight of his child shall soften the bitter memory of those other sons he has lost.  
And Hlandia, with a smile in her eyes and a song on her lips, goes about in and outside the dwelling house, directing and disposing each household detail, so as worthily to welcome the beloved guest she expects.  
And everything shines and beams as if in joyful anticipation; never before had the young oak leaves seemed as vividly green, nor the new-born lambs as dazlingly white, nor the promise of the orchard as rich. And never either had Hlandia herself appeared as lovely and as fair, for joy is a mighty

beautifier, and sets off a woman's fairness as with a golden crown.

Gayest and happiest is little Sawka, who with the buoyancy of youth revels in the beauty of the day, in the sunshine, and in his mother's smile, which he had not seen for so long. Light footed as the wild fawn, he is forever in motion—now racing over the meadows in headlong chase after the lambs and kids, now riding astride on the large shaggy wolf hounds, now climbing aloft to play hide and seek among the twisted boughs of the gnarled oak trees.

Of a sudden he comes running in breathless over the greenward to Hlandia—  
"Mother, mother, see how my father is flying toward us on his chestnut horse!"

And together they hasten to meet the advancing horseman. With the keensighted glance of love, Hlandia has marked ere yet he has left the saddle the heavy cloud on her husband's brow, and the lines which hardship and trouble have traced. It is in vain that she pours forth expressions of love and joy into his ear, for he seemed not to hear her; in vain does she hang on his arm and lay her head on his shoulder, her eyes can win back no responding smile in his. In vain, too, does the little Sawka play with his sword and seek to attract him by childish carousals—his face relaxed not.

"Let us go in," he says, at last, having stood motionless near the entrance; and Hlandia starts at the sound of his voice, so changed, so sad, so hollow.  
The Attaman sits down and gazes long and sadly round at the walls of the room where he has lived and been happy, and where his father and grandfather have lived before him. On each chair, each picture, his eyes hang mournfully in turn, but his gaze is longest and saddest when at last it rests on his wife and child, and a hot tear rises to his eye.

Hlandia, all her former joy now chilled by a nameless terror, does not venture to speak for fear of disturbing his grief, and she dimly guesses that for the soul of an Attaman there can be no greater sorrow than to have seen his army perish. But she vows within her heart that her love and her care shall yet restore the light to his eyes and the smile to his lips.

After a prolonged silence Kunicki at last bids his wife tell him all that has taken place at home during his absence; then he orders and arranges his affairs as though he were going off on a distant journey, and gives instructions with regard to the education of his son.

Hlandia listens in a kind of a stupor, and a freezing sensation comes over her. With an effort at last she speaks—  
"Dearest husband, surely thou art not going off again on a new expedition? It is time to take some rest, and let us tend and console thee for all thy troubles and sufferings."

"No, Hlandia," he answers gloomily. "It is not to a new expedition that I go; and I shall rest enough, never fear."  
"But surely thou wilt not leave us all ready?" she insists as he rises and prepares to buckle on his sword. "Look at our little Sawka, see how he smiles and begs thee to remain," and she pushes her son into his father's arms, not guessing how she is adding to his torments.

The Attaman presses the boy to his heart, and his tears rain fast and hot over the child's curly head. Hlandia makes one last effort before he leaves the room—  
"At least take supper with us before going, dear husband!"

"I have no hunger."  
"Then rest thee for an hour longer."  
"I cannot rest to-day; by daybreak to-morrow I must be at Biala-Cerkiew to attend the council of chiefs," and his voice faltered at the last words. Then calling an attendant: "Bring out my horse."

"Which horse, Father Attaman?"  
"The chestnut; it has rested sufficiently, beloved Attaman ever known, and all alike bewailed the cruel fate which had cut short this noble life.

And Hlandia, in the white house near the oak forest, mourned for him till the end of her days.—Longman's Magazine.

## MONSIEUR MAX.

The little country town of F— was, in the opinion of all its friends, too small to give full scope to the talents of Monsieur Max. A surname, in our present advanced stage of civilization, is usually considered an indispensable adjunct to every man above the condition of a savage, but Monsieur had apparently been sent into this world to disprove this, among other fallacies, since, whatever had been his original condition as regards a family name, he was now to all intents and purposes simply Monsieur Max.

Monsieur was not an old man. In fact, he was but 28, though public opinion, influenced, perhaps, by his great learning, perhaps by his hair, "a sable silvered" by nobody knew what bitter experience, gave him credit for at least another score; nor was he a beauty, except in the eyes of B-rita Clayton, to whom the stooping shoulders, the brown face in its frame of iron-gray, the kind, dark eyes, and the patient, tender smile were fairer than would have been Apollo himself had he visited her in person.

Bertha was an orphan, possessed of wealth which the people of F— vaguely designated as "millions," the care of which so entirely engrossed her guardian and half-brother, a New York merchant, that his little sister was left to the supervision of Aunt Letitia. Bertha "did not get on well with her governesses," said the people of F—. In her own opinion she got on much better without them; each new installation was followed by rebellion, revolution, expulsion, and anarchy with the precision of a geometrical series, until Aunt Letitia in despair had recourse to Monsieur Max, during whose reign there was peace.

He had at first been engaged to teach only his native language, but he soon proved himself fully capable of instructing his pupil in more important matters than could be found in text-books; for when once, and once alone, she presented herself fresh from chasing the pigs, with torn frock, muddy boots, disheveled locks, and a great apparent need of soap and water, Monsieur quietly remarked: "This Max, so useless and unfortunate, has presented himself too early this morning. Permit him to look over the paper while mademoiselle repairs the haste of her toilet."

Monsieur's influence over the spoiled and willful heiress was truly marvelous, and yet his most severe reproof was no worse than "One does not do so in Paris, mademoiselle." All day they were together, studying, working in the garden, or absent upon long expeditions after what Monsieur called "specimens," while Aunt Letitia dozed over her knitting and rocked by the parlor fire or upon the wide, cool piazza. Surely, if Monsieur had been ambitious or a villain the field for his energies was sufficiently broad.

Years passed away in this manner, and Bertha grew up into a beauty and grace which might have tempted any man to win her for his own, even had she been penniless; yet still Aunt Letitia dozed and knitted, quite unconscious of any possible peril to anybody. Bertha's 18th birthday was now approaching, upon which she was to make

her debut in such society as the country-side afforded. But, though entering the world, she was by no means to part from Monsieur Max. He had promised to go with them abroad, and there conduct his pupil through a course of operas, museums, and picture galleries.

At the birthday party, however, Monsieur obstinately refused to be present, though he came out from F— on purpose to behold her in her ball costume, with its proudly displayed trained skirt, and he brought with him an exquisite bouquet purely white, as became the first floral tribute to a jeune fille.

He surveyed her anxiously, for dress was to Monsieur, as to every Frenchman, a very important matter. "Behold a toilet perfectly come to fault," he said, with a kind smile. Undoubtedly, the eyes and teeth of Monsieur were beyond criticism.

"Behold also a bouquet of a taste truly exquisite," replied Bertha. "It will be my sole consolation."

"But how? Your sole consolation, mademoiselle, at your first ball?" laughing gently as he spoke. "What then of the dances, les messieurs?"

"Les messieurs! bah! When the only one I care to please will be absent!"

The words were hurried out with all the impetuosity of the old Bertha, and were followed, she could have told why, by a burning blush. "Monsieur knows I am true to old friends," she added, with a range new shyness weighing down her eyelids.

She was very beautiful and womanly in her floating white robes, with the long, dark lashes shading her glowing cheek, and Monsieur looked at her steadily for a moment before he answered.

"Mademoiselle is a good pupil and loves her teacher; but, believe me, he could only lose by a comparison with such as she will meet to-night. Au revoir, petite; dance, then, like an angel and amuse yourself well," and with a graceful, old-school bow Monsieur was gone.

Half an hour later he sat alone in his dingy little room and looked round him with a sigh. There was his picture upon the wall, the signature had worked upon the rug, a hundred little gifts that she had given him, Christmas or fete-day, accompanied by ardent expressions of affection, couched in faultless French.

"I must go away," said Monsieur Max. Presently he rose and wandered up and down the room in his restless misery. "Blind, blind," he murmured drearily, "to dream a young heart would be hidden under gray hairs. From the world, yes! but thin eyes are very clear, petite; they look not upon this diable de visage; they pierce to the core of the heart. And there is none—no, not in all the world—who will love thee like this poor old Max. Yet—yet—it is he who leaves thee; and to what, ah, mon Dieu! to whom?"

For Monsieur Max knew the use an unprincipled man might have made of his own opportunities; and as the thought—the doubt—arose in his mind whether the next to whom Aunt Letitia might carelessly intrust his darling would be equally strong against temptation, he hid his face in his hands and groaned. Ought he to go away? he questioned; ought he not rather, laying aside all thought of himself, to remain and watch over his pupil, his child, who needed him so sorely? But the soul of Monsieur Max was too true, too simple, to be thus beguiled; and he could not blot from his memory the blush upon that beautiful cheek, or look in her sweet blue eyes.

"The only man thou carest to please," Am I truly so, his misnomer? he murmured tenderly, but his resolution never faltered. "I leave thee because I love thee, petite! First of all I must guard thee against myself. I leave thee—safe—in the hands of the good God."

He did not go to the grove next morning, but sent a note to Aunt Letitia saying, in his clear, beautiful hand (which did not tremble like his poor heart), that trouble of a family nature, into which he was not at liberty more particularly to enter, demanded his immediate attention. He was pierced to the soul—ah! poor Monsieur Max!—thus suddenly to quit these enchanting places where one had been so happy.

Two days later Monsieur, arrayed for the occasion, like a true Frenchman, in his best attire, walked out to the grove to say good-bye to Aunt Letitia was angry and indignant; but it was the trustful, kindling grief of Bertha that wrung the heart of Monsieur Max.

"It must be right, since it is Monsieur who does it; but, ah! what a misfortune! How shall I support the absence of Monsieur?"

"Thou wilt forget me, ah! so soon!" said Monsieur Max.

"Forget Monsieur? never! There is no one like him—this naughty Monsieur, who leaves his little child all alone—no one in the whole wide world."

He gave a low, tremulous laugh. They were delicious words, and yet—  
"The whole wide world is very wide, my child."

"It will seem very empty when Monsieur is gone."

The lips under Monsieur's heavy mustache grew white and tense, with the response he longed to utter. Silently he extended his hand; not to hold and keep her for his own, ah, no! only to say farewell. She was very true to him; he could feel her fingers quiver within his own, could see the quick rise and fall of the folds of white upon her breast, and it seemed to Monsieur Max that it would be no wrong to any one were he to touch with his lips that fair, pure, beautiful brow. Was she not his child, his love, his treasure, whom he was resigning forever? One word from him—nay, only the opening of his arms—and the golden head would nestle upon his bosom, the clinging fingers rest in his for life. But—

"If thy kisses were mine, petite, should I not claim them? I will not rob thee, then, who art but a child, and knowest nothing."

"Adieu," said Monsieur Max. He held her hand close, for an instant, then raised it suddenly to his lips, and was gone; out at the vine-clad door and down the garden walk; which so often they had trodden together; with stooping shoulders, bent head, and a fresh June rose above the heart that throbbed with such fierce agony.

"She is but a child; she will soon forget me," murmured Monsieur Max; whether as solace or in anguish who shall dare to say? "Soon, soon, O very soon, mon ami," he said, trembling more heavily than was his wont through the dust of the country road. His lips were parched—there was a film before his eyes; but he stamped on bravely, while the sun burned down and the dust rose in clouds above his head, still murmuring with those pale, dry lips: "Thou art but a child, my best beloved; thou knowest nothing, and thou wilt soon forget."

Ten years.

The time seems short enough as one reads the two words there upon the paper; but when the days must be lived through, moment by moment, it is a very different matter; yet Monsieur Max lived on for ten long, weary years before he saw his pupil's face again.

(To be Continued.)

## UNITED.

Miss Priscilla Curtis was forty-five years old, but no one would have known it if she had not frankly confessed to that age, and pleaded guilty to the fact of being an old maid.

She was a pleasant, kind-hearted little body, with a fresh, youthful face, the cheeriest laugh imaginable and a smile that won the instant love of everybody.

She had a comfortable income, lived in a cozy cottage, and having nothing else to do, was accomplished and charitable—that is, she painted, sketched, made crazy quilts, and crocheted afghans, hammered brass plaques, and manufactured all sorts of quaint and wonderful articles of household adornment, and was president of three or four charitable societies, and made a daily round of visits to the humble homes of a score of her pensioners.

People wondered why she had never married, and some of her more intimate friends ventured to ask her the question.

She always replied with a laugh and these words, "My Willie is off o'er the sea," in such a jaunty, nonchalant tone, that no one really believed that there was an actual flesh-and-blood Willie over the seas for whose return the bright-faced little spinster was waiting patiently.

Visitors to her little cottage noticed a crayon portrait of a young and good-looking man, which hung above the mantel in her cozy parlor; but they thought it the picture of some relative and never connected him with the mysterious Willie.

It was in reality the face of Mr. William Arnold, and he and Miss Priscilla had been lovers when he was a young man of twenty and she a girl of seventeen.

Cruel parents had separated them, and he had gone away across the seas, where it was afterwards reported he had married a titled lady—for his parents were rich, and at the time of the love-making Miss Priscilla's surroundings were very humble.

In a drawer of her bureau, which she seldom opened, there was a bundle of letters, yellow and faded with age, and a bunch of withered violets.

The violet was her favorite flower, and she had great plots of them in her conservatory, and they were the device embroidered on all the little articles of household adornment that her skillful needle had wrought.

She always wore a bunch of them at her throat when she went out, and a nosegay of them nestled under her chin this morning, when, with an alligator-skin reticule on her arm, and a cheery smile on her face, she slipped down the steps of her cottage to begin the daily round of visits among her pensioners.

She was intensely practical in her charity, and believed in helping only those who helped themselves.

Her first visit this morning was to a neat little house in a back street, where lived Alma Zane, sole support of an invalid mother and a half-dozen little brothers and sisters.

Alma was seventeen, rather pretty, and previous to her acquaintance with Miss Priscilla Curtis had worked in a mill, where her earnings were just sufficient to keep a shabby roof above their heads and put bread and butter into the mouths of her hungry little brothers and sisters.

She had a fair education and a refined taste.

Miss Curtis helped her to move into a quiet little house, which was cheaply but neatly furnished, aided her to put warm clothing on the children, and to buy a great easy chair for the invalid mother.

She taught Alma to embroider, to paint pretty little cards, and to fashion out of cloth, paper, and wax, flowers so natural that it required no great stretch of the imagination to smell their perfume.

Alma found ready sale for the product of her deft fingers in the shops, and her two oldest brothers hawked them from door to door and in the street.

The income thus derived was double that she had received in the mill, and enabled the family to live very comfortably.

Alma had a lover—an honest, steady young man, who worked in the mill which she had left, and was, like her, the sole support of a large family.

John Brainerd was shrewd and intelligent, and seemed determined to rise in the world, although he found it pretty uphill work.

He studied hard at nights, and had lately become much interested in constructing a model of a little appliance to be added to the machinery of a loom, that would save much labor.

He had shown his drawing of the improvement to the mill-owner, and the latter had promised to give him five hundred pounds for the invention as soon as he should perfect it.

"It's bound to be a success," he said confidently to Alma, "and we can afford to get married when I get the money."

Miss Priscilla Curtis had taken much interest in the young mechanic, and entered heartily into his plans for the future.

When she called upon Alma this morning she found the young girl in tears.

"What?" she cried, lifting up the young girl's face. "Crying? What's the matter?"

"It's about John, Miss Priscilla. He got caught in the belt at the mill, and his arm is broken!" sobbed Alma.

"That's too bad?" was Miss Priscilla's comment. "But he's stout and healthy and broken bones soon mend."

"Yes; but it will force him to remain idle for several weeks, and all the money that he's saved up to perfect his invention will be spent."

"Oh, I think not!" said Miss Priscilla with one of her queer little laughs. "I know of a certain young lady who might be able to help him if she would."

"I thought of that," said Alma, her face brightening; "but lately the boys have not been able to do so well as formerly. I have a splendid stock of roses, and tulips, and pond-lilies on hand, but no one seems to want them."

"The great craze now is for violets. You never showed me how to make them, and when I tried myself they were such wretched imitations that I grew discouraged and threw them into the fire."

She did not notice that Miss Priscilla's smiling face grew suddenly grave, and that her blue eyes became suspiciously moist.

A silence followed Alma's words, which lasted so long that she looked up quickly, just as the old smile came back to Miss Priscilla's face, and she wiped the moisture from her eyes.

"Get your things out," she said in a voice that trembled in spite of her. "And I will teach you to make violets," adding mentally, "for love's sake."

After several attempts Alma was able to make a tolerable fair imitation of a violet, and she resolved to practice all day, and select an assortment of the best for the boy to sell that evening.

Miss Priscilla paid the rest of her visits calling finally on the wounded mechanic, whom she cheered and encouraged so much that he forgot all about his pain and rather anticipated the misfortune as a blessing.

That night she opened the bureau drawer at home, took out the bundle of yellow letters, and the bunch of faded violets, and seating herself in front of Willie's picture read them all over crying softly.

"I'm a foolish, sentimental old woman," she said at last and went to bed.

When she called the next day upon Alma, she found the young girl in the best of spirits.

"Oh, Miss Priscilla!" she said, "the violets brought me good fortune. The boys sold all that I made; and one gentleman wanted a pot of the paper violets, and Jimmy gave him my address, and he's coming here this evening."

There was a knock at the door, and, before Miss Priscilla could retreat into the adjoining room, the door opened, and a stout middle-aged man walked in, smiling pleasantly.

"I came to see about the pot of violets," he began, but stopped suddenly, and started fixedly at Miss Priscilla's crimson face.

"Priscilla!" he cried at last, and took a step towards her, holding out his arms.

"Willie!" she cried, and with a sob of joy, sprang into his outstretched arms.

At first, Alma was so astonished that she did not know what to do; but finally she stole softly from the room, and it was a half-hour before she heard Miss Priscilla's voice bidding her return.

Miss Priscilla and the stout gentleman rose as she entered the room.

"Alma," said Miss Priscilla, "this is Mr. William Arnold, and—" blushing coyly and looking up into his face—"we were friends many years ago, and some day—"

"You'll write yourself Mrs. William Arnold—hay, little woman!" cried he, and despite Miss Priscilla's protest kissing her then and there.

"I'm sure I'm very glad," said Alma not knowing what else to say.

"Glad?" cried Mr. Arnold, in a hearty voice. "So you ought to be. You've made two people just as happy as—two turtle-houses; and I can't forget that it was your violets, that brought about this meeting. Lord bless me! It's been a quarter of a century or more since we were young together, and just as deeply in love as we are now. I went away across the ocean, and they told me that Priscilla—Miss Curtis—was dead. I, of course, believed it. But I never ceased to think of her; and when I saw those violets in your little brother's tray last night, and remembered how she used to love them, I determined to get a potful that would always be in bloom."

Well, Mr. William Arnold and Miss Priscilla went away together, and for days thereafter there were busy preparations in the little cottage, and finally a wedding of two people, old in years but young in heart.

Mr. Arnold interested himself in John Brainerd and his invention, and assisted him to get it patented when it was perfected.

It proved a success, and with the money it sold brought him, John and Alma were married.

So, as Mr. Arnold quaintly put it, "four hearts were made happy through a bunch of paper violets."

## For President.

A special despatch from Harrisburg to the New York Sun says: The death of General Logan has considerably disarranged the plans of the Republicans of this State. There is a good deal of

Blaine sentiment among the people of Pennsylvania, but the party leaders have always been against him, and they are so yet. There was a quiet movement among them looking toward the support of Logan for the Presidential nomination of 1883. It is said that Senator Cameron was in it, and it is known that a number of his closest friends were already at work on the scheme.

The sudden death of the Illinois Senator of course puts an end to it, but it is not likely that this fact will turn to Blaine's benefit. For the past two days there have been a number of leading Republicans in this city. The purpose of their simultaneous visit has been a matter of conjecture from the moment of their arrival. Some of them visited Senator Cameron last evening, and later held a conference at the room of State Treasurer and prospective United States Senator Quay, that lasted to three o'clock this morning.

Lieutenant Governor-elect Davies was of the party, and Governor-elect Beaver arrived this afternoon.

"You can't understand what brings so many of Senator Cameron's political friends to the city?" said one of the gentlemen who was at the Cameron residence and the Quay conference to the Sun representative this evening.

"It is to arrange to bring Senator Cameron's name forward for the Republican Presidential nomination. The party in this State is not willing to put the chances of success in jeopardy again by the nomination of Blaine. It was our purpose to support Logan, but his death has made that impossible. We submitted the plan to his father, the venerable but still sagacious politician and, while he did not encourage the movement, he said nothing to discourage, but seemed pleased over it. You may say that Pennsylvania will have a candidate in the next Republican National Convention, and that it will be Senator J. Donald Cameron."

## All Notes.

A Boston firm publishes a work entitled "A Girl's Room." The average girl's room is two seats in a horse car.

Mr. John Sullivan is said to be an anti-Blaine man. Now let us see Mr. Blaine refuse to shake hands with him.

Kleptomaniacs of stealing is not determined by the height at which the chicken roosted, but the height in the social scale of the man who went after it.

Matilda Ann (who has given Jimmy the taffy money to take care of)—Here, you Jim Sweeney! I come back wid dat cent; did yer want to sneek off ter Canada wid yer boodle, say?

See Brown's improved sapphire? "Bet your life." "Sapphire, ain't they?" "Immense." "I tell you what it is, Brown's regular wheel horse in his profession." Yes, I have noticed that he is a heavy charger.

"We had some of the finest muffins this morning I ever saw," said Foggins, who has just taken to housekeeping. "So did we," replied Muggins, who boards. "Ours were English muffins," said Foggins, enthusiastically. "Ours were ragamuffins," replied Muggins, as he turned away sadly and went home.

Prof. Bascomb—"It is exercise that we need. We are too effeminate as a people. We ride when we ought to walk." Attentive parent—"Well, doctor, no doubt you are right. But you are not going up in the elevator, are you?" "Why, to be sure. You don't think I'm such a fool as to climb five flights of stairs?"

A Western exchange tells its readers



## Miscellaneous.

1887.

## WEEKLY HERALD

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constitution, will be established.

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which is Scrofulous Disease of the  
Lungs, is promptly and certainly arrested  
and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken  
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From its wonderful power over this terribly  
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thought seriously of calling it his "Con-  
sumption Cure," but abandoned that name  
as too limited for a medicine which, from its  
wonderful combination of tonic, or strength-  
ening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious,  
pectorant, and nutritive properties, is unequalled  
not only as a remedy for consumption of the  
lungs, but for all

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OF THE

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cases of Catarrh, "Cold in the Head,"  
and Catarrh of the Throat. 50 cents.

## She Defied Her Pa-

Pittsburg Dispatch.

With a little satchel in her hand and  
a very small messenger boy trotting  
along by her side, a rather good look-  
ing young lady, clad in a dark new-  
market and a jaunty big hat, walked  
into the Union depot last night about 6  
o'clock. She sat down in the main  
hall, and then she looked very anxiously  
at the door and now and again at  
the clock. The hands on the latter had  
moved but little before a man, who ap-  
peared to be about 60 years of age and  
had a mighty white beard, entered the  
depot. Beside him was a young man,  
and the pair walked straight to the  
young lady, who was still contemplat-  
ing the clock. She blushed hotly when  
she saw the two gentlemen, and seem-  
ed very much surprised to see them.  
Then the three fell to talking earnestly.  
At the same time that this was going  
on a young man was peering through  
the glass doors and watching  
every movement of the trio within the  
depot. He went up to one of the offi-  
cials in the baggage room and begged  
him to go in and tell the young lady to  
come out and examine her baggage.The young man, who had a very red  
face glowing out from under a dun col-  
ored hat and seemed to be of country  
birth, explained in an excited, incoher-  
ent way that the girl, who has been de-  
scribed, was his affianced wife, and that  
the old man, who was her father, was  
trying to induce her to marry the  
young man who accompanied him.  
The baggage man declined to act, but a  
colored porter consented to carry a  
message to the fair one. Presently her  
father and the unwelcome suitor left  
her for a few moments, and the colored  
porter managed to tell her that a gen-  
tleman wished to see her outside. She  
jumped up at once and almost ran out  
of the depot, and into the arms of her  
admirer. Then they disappeared.The father and his protegee were nearly  
crazy when they discovered the  
deft of their captive, and the former  
pulled out a pistol and talked of shoot-  
ing several people on sight. They went  
out in pursuit, breathing horrible ven-  
geance. After this the mystery became  
too deep to sound.At the St. James Hotel, however, a  
lady and gentleman, tallying in appear-  
ance with the escaping couple, register-  
ed about this time. The gentleman  
was so excited that the clerk's suspi-  
cions were aroused, and the couple  
was informed that they could not stay  
in the hotel. So they left. They had  
registered as from Uniontown. Nothing  
further of their movements is known.

## The Grandeur of Religion.

Georges de Peyrebrune.

Here and there in the desert one  
comes across a well at which the car-  
avans stop to water their beasts. Those  
of the pilgrims whose supply is short,  
and those who are thirsty, seek the well  
to quench their thirst and replenish  
their water skins; the rest go on their  
way. What would be said if those who  
had their store were to poison, as they  
went by, the source at which the thirsty  
drink? Yet even so act those who fail  
befoul or do away with the religious  
fountain at whose head those who thirst  
after a mystic ideal seek a cooling  
beverage for their parched lips. Had  
Christ's religion no loftier aim than  
that of yielding consolation to the  
wretched, hope to the sufferer, and  
lifting the humble above the vain-  
glorious in God's kingdom, or of pure  
thought; had it served no better pur-  
pose than drying a mother's tears as  
she sat by an empty cradle and viewed  
her little one in angel form wing its  
flight heavenward, even then would  
such a religion deserve to be consid-  
ered as the philosophy which has brought  
the greatest sum of ideal happiness to  
a suffering humanity. By the side of  
those who seek to advance the material  
welfare of the people, there is room for  
those who would guard against loss,  
by holding out to each and all a su-  
preme consolation and everlasting hope

## Circumstance That Attended the Case.

"Look here, old man, can't you find  
work to do?"  
"Oh, yes, sah, plenty o' it."  
"Then, why don't you do it?"  
"Does do it, sah."  
"Why don't you buy some wood?"  
"Does buy wood, sah."  
"Why, then, do you steal my wood?"  
"Steal yer wood! W'y, sah, I neber  
stole er stick er wood from yer in my  
life. Look heah, colonel, I see er men-  
ber in good standing o' de church, an,  
yer's layin' yersef mighty liable when  
yer come 'cuzin' me er stealing y'er  
wood. Yer oughten'te 'spicion er old  
pusson like I is.""I don't suspect you, Sandy, I know  
that you are the thief, fer I saw you  
stealing my wood."  
"Saw me, did yer? Oh, wall, ef yer  
saw me it's all right. Didn't know but  
some o' derse heah mean niggers had  
come er rou'n' er tellin' lies on me."

## Miscellaneous.

## EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

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Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man,  
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mopoeia for all acute and chronic diseases. It is  
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see it again. Address Dr. W. H. PARKER, 4 Be-  
sant street, Boston, Mass.

## 25,000 FATAL CASES

OF

TYPHOID

FEVER

ANNUALLY

IN THIS

COUNTRY.

ALL TREATED WITH QUININE

Dr. J. S. Mitchell, of Chicago, in a clinical

lecture at the Cook county Hospital, Oct. 7, 1885,  
said: "Typhoid fever is a possible poison, and  
from giving Quinine as at the best it can only effect a  
temporary reduction of temperature; and after forty-  
eight hours the fever is usually higher than at first."

The U. S. Army Surgeon-General, Dr. J. C.

Kaskine, writes: "Quinine is the best medicine made."  
"Every physician writes: 'Kaskine is  
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## Miscellaneous.

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Annual and Six Months' Contract at Special Rates.

## Caused by a Reckless Driver.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., January 2.—At 8 o'clock last evening the fast express bound east under a high rate of speed struck a sled containing twenty young people, who were crossing the track two miles east of this city en route to a dance at a country residence. Mrs. Lizzie Leppert and Miss Tina Minecker were instantly killed. Miss Lotie Eix had her leg broken, Miss Lizzie Kanving several ribs broken, Miss Lina High an arm broken, Miss Ella Shuer, leg broken, Miss Gusta Hein—back badly injured, Miss Lizzie Weibke and Miss Balia Bishop, badly bruised and suffering from nervous prostration. The party was being driven by Byron Westrup, who saw the train approaching rapidly and did not heed them. The gentlemen jumped out, but the ladies did not succeed in doing this until too late. The scene just after the accident was heart-rending. The dead and injured were properly cared for.

## The Preacher Acquitted.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 1.—There was a big crowd in court this morning. Assistant District Attorney Brey was resolute and seemed to feel that his efforts had been in vain. There was a stir and stretching of necks, followed by subdued whispers as Messaros appeared, followed by his lawyers. Mrs. Messaros remained in a law office near by. The Court's order was not present. The bell in the State house steeple had just said that it was 10 o'clock when Judge Felt took his seat upon the bench and a half dozen tipsy men cried mechanically: "Silence!" In order to suppress an anticipated demonstration by the crowd, tipsters were stationed at various points in the audience. Then the verdict was called for. It was "Not guilty," but coupled with it was a censure for indiscretion.

Mr. Messaros broke down completely when the verdict was received with cheers, and cried for several minutes. Friends got about him and then there was a joyous time. He said he might have been indiscreet, but not intentionally. He was a foreigner by birth and education, and in his country it was not considered wrong to smoke a cigar or drink a glass of wine. He was frank and open about everything, but had done nothing wrong. Mrs. Coulson, who is a leader in charity, will be dropped from the roll, and there are hints of prosecution for conspiracy.

## Earthquakes.

WESTMINSTER, Md., January 3.—A distinct shock of earthquake, lasting about five seconds, was felt here this morning at 2:32 o'clock. In one case the picture was shaken down from the wall. Advice from Newtown and neighborhood says the shock was distinctly felt. Reports from several other towns state that the shock was plainly felt, and that the greatest consternation prevailed among the inhabitants.

BALTIMORE, January 3.—Dispatches received here this morning from Westminster, Frederick, Emmitsburg and other towns in West Maryland stating that the inhabitants were considerably excited over violent shocks and loud rumblings which had awakened them from sleep and continued at intervals from 11:30 last night until early this morning. No damage was done as far as can be learned, but as that country is mountainous, the people are apprehensive of grave trouble. Congressman Shaw, who lives at Westminster, says he was awakened by what sounded like the blasting of rocks and pictures were shaken from walls in the houses. He heard two distinct shocks in rapid succession. The mercury at Westminster was 4 degrees below zero this morning.

## The Legislature.

HARRISBURG, January 3.—Little interest appears to be manifested on the eve of the legislative session. The republican representatives held a caucus to-night over which Speaker Graham presided. A resolution instructing the presiding officer to confer with the senate caucus committee and arrange for a joint caucus to nominate a candidate for United States senator, to be held on Wednesday of this week, was adopted unanimously. H. K. Boyer, of Philadelphia, was nominated for speaker of the house by acclamation and George Pearson, of Mercer, for chief clerk. The caucus then appointed the state committee to select all the other clerks and employees of the house.

The democratic senators in caucus decided to nominate H. J. McAteer, of Huntingdon, for president pro tem. H. F. Mann, of Sunbury, for chief clerk; Daniel Delah, of York, for clerk; C. J. Ritty, of Williamsport, reading clerk; James F. Cummings, of Sunbury, message clerk, and E. B. Weaver, of Scranton, sergeant-at-large.

## A Fortunate Fall.

WABASH, Ind., January 2.—Mr. Leander S. Bussard, of this city, train dispatcher of the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan railway, was afflicted with a peculiar hip disease when a boy, leaving his knees grown almost close together, making it very difficult to walk any and a perpetual deformity. A few days ago Mr. Bussard slipped and fell on the icy pavement when he felt something snap about the hips. After being laid up a few days he finds his legs once more in a natural position. The fall has proved a great benefit to him.

## Thousands in Need of Food.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, January 2.—The Gazette published to-day the official report of the convention of county judges from the drought district of Texas. Twenty-one counties were represented in

the convention. The total number of people in these counties now in need of food, clothing and fuel is placed at thirty thousand, while thousands more are without seed to plant during the coming year. An appeal is made to the state and national legislatures and to the country at large to furnish at once five hundred thousand dollars to relieve immediate wants.

## Death on the Rail.

TIPPIN, O., January 4.—At 2:15 this morning an east-bound freight train, under charge of Conductor Fletcher, collided with the west-bound fast line on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at a point about a half mile west of Republic. Conductor Fletcher had received orders at this city to side track at Scioto, five miles west of Republic, to allow the east-bound passenger train to pass, and being under no particular orders and having, as he claimed, thirty-five minutes to make the switch at Republic before the west-bound train was due, which would ordinarily take about eight minutes, they pulled out after an east-bound train had passed. The night was cold and he had difficulty in keeping up steam, and about 200 yards from the switch the engine came to a standstill. Although it must have been apparent to him that there was little time to be lost, no warning was forwarded until they came to a halt. Then he started up the track with a lamp in his hand.

He had not proceeded but a few hundred feet when he saw the head light of the west-bound express rounding the curve and thundering down the grade at the rate of sixty-five miles an hour. Horror-stricken he swung his lantern but too late, and with a frightful crash the engines came together. The passenger was in charge of conductor Tom Hackett and consisted of a mill and baggage car, express, smoker, coach and two sleepers. Engineer Eastman saw the signal and at the same time the head light of the freight engine and signaling for brakes reversed the lever, and with a warning to his fireman jumped through the cab window alighting in a snow bank and escaping with a slight injury to his knee. The fireman, William Fredericks, was engaged in stirring the fire and was too late to escape, and the next moment was caught between the cab and boiler. His right thigh was pierced by an iron rod and the limb broke in three or four places. Notwithstanding his terrible injuries he remained conscious until five o'clock when death came to his release, still fastened in the wreck.

The freight train was manned by Conductor Fletcher, Engineer Kiler and fireman W. J. Callison, and consisted of sixteen loaded cars and a few empty ones. The men escaped uninjured. The effects of the collision can better be imagined than described. The engines of the two trains raised into the air like a pair of enraged living monsters and then settled down upon the tracks driven into each other until the cylinders touched.

The smoker contained from twelve to twenty passengers, some of whom were emigrants, and but two men escaped alive, and one of them, an Irish emigrant, was so terribly bruised and burned that he cannot recover. The name of the man who escaped uninjured could not be learned. Baggage master Gates was the only man in his car and he was hurt on both legs, the left leg being cut in several places and a splinter of iron had run into his right foot. Pierce, express-messenger was burnt to a crisp. His home is at Wheeling, where his bride of a few months awaits the husband who will never return. C. P. Bralley, of Washington, D. C. was found hanging from the window of the smoker, but his legs were fast and he could not be removed, and there he remained until he was burned to death and his charred remains fell to the ground, a black and shapeless mass. He was conscious and gave his address to the bystanders, and also said that he was an officer of the Knights of Labor organization. Baggage watch and ever think he could get from his pocket to Conductor Fletcher, of the freight train.

Joseph Postlethwaite and his two sons, Spencer and Harry, were also burnt in the smoker. Postlethwaite's wife and three younger children were on the train, but were uninjured. The family was moving from near Martinsburg, W. Va., to Chillicothe, Mo. M. H. Parks, whose address cannot be learned, was also wedged in the wreck and burned to death, after handing his money, letters and cards to one of the railway employees. His body was also consumed, as were also those of several others whose names are not known and perhaps never will be. In the undertaking establishment of the little village, charred and blackened beyond any semblance to humanity, lay the disfigured remains of nine of the victims, burned dry and without perceptible odor. None of them could have been recognized but Postlethwaite and his two sons, who were found in a position which established their identity.

ANOTHER COLLISION.  
There was a collision at West Springfield, Mass., about 5 o'clock a. m. The passenger train from Albany collided with a freight. Eighteen were injured.

## The Legislature.

HARRISBURG, Pa., January 4.—The senate chamber to-day presented an animated appearance. At 12:04 the gavel of Lieutenant Governor Black fell, the senate was called to order, and the session of 1887 had begun. Rev. J. P. Moore of the Vine street Methodist church, delivered an eloquent prayer. After the swearing in of the members the roll was called.

On motion of Mr. Cooper the senate proceeded to the election of president pro tem. Mr. McFarlane nominated George Handy Smith, of Philadelphia. Mr. Wolbertson named H. S. McAteer, of Huntingdon. The roll was called. The vote was: Smith 34, McAteer 16. Senator Smith was declared elected president pro tem., and was conducted to the chair by Senators McAteer and Cooper. The old officers were re-elected.

Promptly at 12 o'clock Chief Clerk Pearson called the house to order. Prayer was offered by Rev. M. Feicht, the chaplain, who prayed fervently for the salvation of the members and asked that Providence direct them in their deliberations.

Henry K. Boyer, of Philadelphia, was elected Speaker.

## The Madras Calamity.

MADRAS, Jan. 3.—The fire in the reserved enclosure at the fire's Park on Friday lasted only fifteen minutes. It is now ascertained three hundred per-

sons lost their lives, being either burned to death or suffocated, while the number injured is placed at the same figure. The Commander in Chief and the First Prince of Travancore, who were present, escaped uninjured. Among the victims were two European women, and many European children are missing. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

## A Child's Shocking Death.

BIRDSBORO, Jan. 3.—The 8-year-old daughter of Nicholas Hawkins, of this borough, was returning from the store Saturday evening when she found a Philadelphia and Reading railroad train blocking the way. She attempted to get to the other side by passing under a car, when the train suddenly started, crushing her arms and legs beneath the wheels. The limbs were amputated, but the little sufferer died yesterday morning.

## Briefs.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—The President has entirely recovered from the fatigue incident to his long public reception of yesterday and is in better health to-night than before the hand-shaking of New Year's day begun. Regarding the alarming reports which were circulated last night about the President's condition, Colonel Lamont to-night said: "There is every disposition on the part of those at the white house to keep the public accurately informed as to the condition of the President. The reports are simply without foundation."

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., January 2.—There is over five feet of snow on a level in this locality and the railroads are seriously impeded. Freight trains have generally been abandoned. The New York fast express became caught in a drift and the Grand Rapids train crashed into it, damaging the Wagner sleeping car and injuring the fireman and porter.

BOSTON, Jan. 2.—The bakers of this city are organized in an assembly of Knights of Labor, but having become dissatisfied with the order are about to withdraw in a body and form an open trade union which will be attached to the national bakers union.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Gen. Albert Galatin Lawrence of Newport, who was stricken with pneumonia about two weeks ago, died here last night at 9 o'clock.

## GEN. LOGAN'S SUDDEN DEATH.

Is a great shock to the nation. Few knew that he was even indisposed when the news of his death flashed over the wires and thousands of people stood aghast at the sudden change from health and vigor to cold and silent death. For the past twenty-five years there has been no man more constantly before the public than General John A. Logan. Through all his career he has been noted for his fearlessness and purity of character, both in public and private life. Loved by friends and respected by enemies he will be mourned by all.

His death adds another to the long list of victims to sudden and acute rheumatism. Probably no disease is so common as rheumatism, none is more sudden or dangerous, and there certainly is none which so completely baffles medical skill.

Only one remedy has yet been discovered which is a sure and safe cure for rheumatism and that is Athlophos. In thousands of cases Athlophos has proved a quick and certain cure for these diseases. In connection with Athlophos Pills it has never yet failed to speedily effect a cure.

In all probability many deaths attributed to heart disease are caused by these terrible diseases, which are far more dangerous than is generally considered.

Rheumatism, even though in a very mild form, is extremely dangerous, for it is liable at any moment to go to the heart and cause instant death. Why trifle with a disease so fatal when a certain cure can be obtained of any druggist?

Every druggist should keep Athlophos and Athlophos Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist at the Athlophos Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is \$1.00 per bottle for Athlophos and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, druggists, indigestion, constipation, headache, impure blood, etc., Athlophos Pills are unequalled.

## ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

## Satisfactory.

The oleomargarine law gives satisfaction to the farmers and now that it has been pronounced constitutional their interests will be protected. The other day a leading agriculturist said of it:

"Yes, it is growing in popularity every day. There was at first a disposition to complain of the tax not being high enough, but it is found that the rate imposed, together with the license, affords producers of butter fair protection, and as long as their opponents comply with the law, and butter can be produced at the present cost, I do not think they will ask for any change in the law. It has already proved itself to be the most useful piece of legislation ever enacted by Congress in the interests of agriculture. It is stated on good authority that the law has already saved over \$100,000 to the dairy farmers of New York State alone, and of course a proportionately large amount to the farmers of all other States where dairying is an occupation. I am satisfied that the same majority which passed the bill, if not a greater one, will stand firmly by it against all attacks, and we shall not attempt to amend or change the law ourselves until it has had a fair trial."

The Electric Light company, of Renovo, erected four poles last Friday afternoon on which to place their wires, and on Saturday morning the Street Commissioner cut them down by order of the Chief Burgess. The company's men are kept idle on account of not being allowed to proceed with their work of erecting the poles, but are willing to give bonds and the matter is likely to be settled amicably.

[Communicated.]  
A NOTABLE GATHERING.

A CORRESPONDENT WRITES ABOUT AN EVENT ALREADY DESCRIBED IN THESE COLUMNS.

A man and woman married just fifty years ago on Monday, the 31st inst., had that important event commemorated at their spacious residence, Linn street, on Monday evening.

John Curtin (brother of ex Governor Curtin) and his wife, Julia, have reached, in their pilgrimage, that unusual period, which, because it is unusual, is called "golden." During all these years they have lived in Centre county; and, in later years, when venerable in age, they are abiding in Centre county's capital—beautiful Bellefonte.

A large number of relatives, here and from distant homes, was present on this joyous and grave occasion. Many friends were present—some of long standing—very, very few of equal age, and more, not one, reaching the "golden" anniversary of wedded life. All the children and children's children were present, and rejoiced that high regard and honest tribute were paid to their revered and honored ancestors.

"And thine age shall be clearer than the noon-day: thou shalt shine forth, thou shalt be as the morning." As we looked upon the placid features of the aged couple, how clearly was manifest the grace which led them into the "green pastures." And under this leading they do pursue the even tenor of their way.

Robert Burns must have had such a couple in mind, when, under inspiration, he wrote:

"John Anderson, my Jo, John,  
When we were first acquainted  
Your locks were like the raven,  
Your bonnie brow was bright;  
But now your brow is bald, John,  
Your locks are like the snow;  
But blessings on your frosty brow,  
John Anderson, my Jo.

John Anderson, my Jo, John,  
We clamb the hill together  
And monie a canty day, John,  
We've had wi' onither;  
Now we moun tetter doun, John,  
But hand in hand we'll go,  
And sleep together at the foot;  
John Anderson, my Jo.

There were present on this occasion citizens whom the people delight to honor—a Governor-elect, a Congressman-elect, and two President Judges. With most admirable taste high official position was forgotten, or rather used by them to give precedence to the "observed of all observers," thus showing in their good judgment the refined modesty and culture belonging to high social position.

## Lines from Loveville.

LOVEVILLE, JAN. 3, 1887.

Mrs. Rumbarger, of Loveville, spent the holidays in Bellwood at the home of her sister, Mrs. Root.

Messrs. Asbury and Newton Wilson were in Benazette, Clearfield county, last week. Mr. Asbury Wilson is a student in State College and will return to that institution on Wednesday.

The people Center Line had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Reinwald in the Lutheran Church on last Sunday. He is a student in the Gettysburg Theological College and has preached often for the people of Center Line during the past summer.

Misses Rena and Ellie Beck spent a few days in Tyrone visiting their friends.

Mr. Daniel Rhoads was in Loveville last Friday. He returned home the same day.

Messrs. Beck and Vantriss, who are engaged in the steam threshing business, have finished that work. They completed the last crop on the closing day of the old year, 1886.

The Loveville Literary Society had a very interesting meeting on last Friday. Some new members were taken in. The subject for debate on Friday evening the 7th, will be, "Resolved, That it is not wrong to kill birds for millinery purposes." The debate with a number of suitable selections and orations will constitute the programme.

Mr. Charles Whippo, of Loveville, was in Hubersburg last week visiting his grandfather.

Mr. Samuel Wilson and wife were in Bopalburg last week accompanied by some of their family.

—Mr. William Rodgers, a well known citizen living near Valentines forge, died on Sunday. He was the father of Geo. Rodgers, who is engineer at the Nail Works. He was born in Wales and had lived in this vicinity about 40 years, being 74 years of age. He has two daughters living in New Mexico. His death was caused by pneumonia, of which he had been ill about a week. The deceased was a well known and pleasant old gentleman, exceedingly cheerful and youthful in spirits when well and in summer time on pleasant days he sat during most of the day in the yard of his residence, greeting passers-by. Many years ago he fell and injured one of his limbs so seriously that amputation was necessary. The funeral will occur Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—The one thing greatly wanted now is a manufactory in the car works building. Of course, in such a manufactory it is wise to select what this vicinity is especially adapted for. Communities that have established manufactories have found that almost any kind can be made to pay if there is business fact in its management. One of Williamsport's

most prosperous enterprises is a rubber factory. It is so prosperous that great additions must be made to it. Some of the men working in it are men who heretofore all their lives were employed in the lumber mills, but their new duties are more remunerative. A rubber factory might be started in the car works.

## Unionville Items.

January 1st, 1887, the mercury at 25° above zero and snow falling moderately. The holiday season is about over, and has been one of great pleasure to young people, the sleighing being good and weather moderate.

On Christmas eve a treat was given to children and young people of the Baptist church by Rev. Laning.

The Post of this place had a festival on Christmas and a grand supper in the evening.

New Years evening a festival was held in the Post Hall for the benefit of the M. E. church.

J. Cleaver and others appointed at last court to view the Dicks Run bridge in Union Township attended to that duty on Dec. 28th.

Mr. Samuel Bruger and his men were home on a holiday visit, and have returned to their engineering operation between Williamsport and New York.

A protracted meeting has been in progress for some time at the Baptist church and six or seven persons were baptised last week in the chilling waters of Bald Eagle; thus showing great faith in the formality of the church.

The new store of Leathers & Co. is in full blast, but Jack Griest says he can sell goods as cheap as any party in Centre county.

The new iron bridge is completed and the highway again opened to the public.

Owen Underwood has been confined to the house for several days with a bad cold but, we are pleased to learn, is now much better.

GOVERNOR CURTIN has voted right on the tariff question while in Congress, but we are surprised to hear that in an interview recently he said, "We want something done with the tariff and the sooner some good bill is introduced and passed the better for the country." Possibly the Governor is mis-reported. It is true that we do want a tariff bill, one which will impose proper duties on all imported articles which this country cannot produce. But the Governor should know that this country is not in need of any changes to be made by a Democratic Congress. It cannot be trusted. Wait until Republicans resume the work of Government.

THE HIGH price of coffee at the present time reminds us that beverage is one of the things on the free list. But when Brazil, from which country most of our coffee comes, found that she had little competition in the trade she put up the price, and now we are paying more for our coffee while the Government is receiving no revenue from its importation. —Wilmington Republican.

## The Only Way to Conquer Dyspepsia.

It is perfectly preposterous to introduce pepsin and other artificial solvents into the stomach, in the expectation that they will assist digestion by acting on the food itself. They will not. Nor is it possible thus to overcome dyspepsia. The only way to conquer that disorder, and prevent the numerous diseases and disabilities which it assuredly provokes, is to the activity of gastric action by strengthening the stomach. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters eradicates the most inveterate forms of indigestion by restoring vitality to the alimentary organs, and those which are tributary to them. The liver, the bowels, the kidneys and the nerves, no less than the stomach, experience the invigorating effects of that standard tonic which possesses alternative properties that greatly enhance its beneficial influence, and give a permanence to its effects which they would not otherwise possess.

## Diphtheria.

"I am living in a neighborhood surrounded with Diphtheria and was attacked with Ulcerated Sore Throat. I at once commenced to use Dr. Ross' Prophylactic Fluid, diluted about one-half, as a gargle, when great clots of hard membrane and mucus came from throat, and the attack passed off. I am satisfied of its efficacy as a preventative and cure for Diphtheria."—W. P. WOODWARD, Franklin, Pa.

PERRINE'S  
PURE BARLEY  
MALT WHISKY

BY PERSEA, INDIGESTION and all wasting diseases can be entirely cured by it. MALARIA is completely eradicated from the system by its use. PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY MALT WHISKY revives the energies of those who are with excessive bodily or mental effort. It is a SAFE GUARD against exposure to the wet and rigorous weather. TAKE part of a wine-glassful on your arrival home after the labors of the day and the same quantity before your breakfast. Being chemically pure, it commends itself to the medical profession.

## Watch the Label.

None genuine unless having the signature of the firm on the label.

ALL DRUGGISTS.  
M & J S. PERRINE,  
37 N. Front St.,  
PHILA.

## Medical.

## Home Evidence

No other preparation has won success at home equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is made, it is now, as it has been for years, the leading medicine for purifying the blood, and toning and strengthening the system. This "good name at home" is "a tower of strength abroad."

It would require a volume to print all Lowell people have said in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Albert Estes, living at 28 East Pine Street, Lowell, for 15 years

employed as boss carpenter by J. W. Bennett, president of the Erie Telephone Company, had a large running sore come on his leg, which troubled him a year, when he began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The sore soon grew less in size, and in a short time disappeared.

Jos. Dumphy, 214 Central Street, Lowell, had swellings and lumps on his face and neck, which Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured.

Mrs. C. W. Marriott, wife of the First Assistant Fire Engineer of Lowell, says that for 16 years she was troubled with stomach disorder and sick headache, which nothing relieved. The attacks came on every fortnight, when she was obliged to take her bed, and was unable to endure any noise. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after a time the attacks ceased entirely.

Many more might be given had we room. On the recommendation of people of Lowell, who know us, we ask you to try

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per box. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

We hear that a son of Zephaniah Underwood was shot in the hip on Tuesday, and the bullet has not yet been extracted. The boy with the gun was shooting at a sparrow. We have of en called attention to this custom among boys of shooting at sparrows and consider it very reprehensible.

A lady's yellow German sitch hand mitt was lost last Sunday between Roopburg and Fillmore. The finder will confer a favor and be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at the office of the Bellefonte Republican or with the owner Miss Jennie Potter at Milesburg.

## SPECIAL MENTION.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of cases of rheumatism. This is abundant reason for belief that it will cure you. Try it.

## Can't Sleep

Nights is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c., 50c. WALTER W. BAYAT.

Fall and Winter season of 1886-87. Full line of Woollens of every description style and color. Leave your order now. MONTGOMERY & CO., Tailors.

## Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, JANUARY 5, 1887.

|                              |                 |
|------------------------------|-----------------|
| Red Wheat, new per bushel    | 80              |
| Mixed Wheat new              | 70              |
| Barley                       | 45              |
| Oats per bushel              | 30              |
| Corn (shelled)               | 40              |
| Corn (ears)                  | 40              |
| Hay                          | 30              |
| Cowpeas, fair to good        | 24 00           |
| do prime to extra prime      | 4 20            |
| do choice                    | 4 50            |
| Flour, rye, per barrel       | 4 00            |
| Flour, wheat, per barrel     | 4 00            |
| Hay, choice timothy, per ton | \$10 00-\$12 00 |
| Wool, Scotland, per pound    | 8 50            |

## Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentine S. S. Limited.

|                            |           |
|----------------------------|-----------|
| Apples, dried, per pound   | 6         |
| Cherries, dried, per pound | 12        |
| Dried currants, per lb.    | 10        |
| New raisins, per lb.       | 12 1/2    |
| Beans per quart            | 8         |
| Fresh butter per pound     | 20        |
| Beef per cwt.              | 16        |
| Country hams per pound     | 12        |
| Flour, sugar, per pound    | 15        |
| Shoulders                  | 10        |
| Brass (last) per cwt.      | 10        |
| Country Bacon              | 8         |
| Lard per pound             | 8         |
| Corn per doz.              | 25        |
| New potatoes, per bushel   | 40        |
| Dried beef, per pound      | 20        |
| Country side, per lb.      | 25        |
| Canned tomatoes per can    | 12 1/2    |
| Canned corn                | 10-12 1/2 |
| Lemons per doz.            | 25        |
| Dried sweet corn per pound | 10        |
| Apple butter, per gal.     | 50        |
| Roller flour, per sack     | 1 25      |
| Tomatoes, per bushel       | 40        |
| Apples                     | 80        |

## Miscellaneous.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder varies. A marvel of purity, strength and economy. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multi-tude of the best short weight, adulterated, phosphate powders. Sold only in near. ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 270 N. W. 181 N. Y. 1817 17

## MASON &amp; HAMLIN

UNRIVALED ORGANS

On the EASY PAYMENT system, from \$3.85 per month up. 100 styles



New Advertisements.

**A REMARKABLE OFFER !!!**

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PHILADELPHIA PRESS FREE!!!

To anyone who will SUBSCRIBE for the

**"Bellefonte Republican"**

FOR ONE YEAR, sending us two dollars in advance, we will present them  
with the **PHILADELPHIA WEEKLY  
PRESS** for ONE YEAR FREE.

-o-

**THE "PRESS"**

is one of THE BEST papers in the State, and this offer presents the  
**VERY BEST OPPORTUNITY**  
ever offered by any Centre county paper. An important campaign is  
coming on and it is our desire that the Republicans of this  
county shall have every opportunity to know all  
that is transpiring, and from the best sources.  
The PRESS will be

**STAUNCHLY REPUBLICAN**  
**UNDER — ALL — CIRCUMSTANCES,**  
abiding by, and earnestly supporting the action of the Republican Convention (State and National). We have this assurance from the publishers.

-o-

To our OLD SUBSCRIBERS who will

**PAY UP ALL ARREARAGES,**

-AND-

**ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE,**  
we will also send the two papers. But

**All Arrearages must be Paid**  
**UP TO THE VERY DAY THE TWO PAPERS ARE TO BE SENT.**

-o-

All Republicans in Centre County should avail themselves of the advantages of this offer.

**SUBSCRIBE NOW.**

**EDWARD T. TUTEN,**  
*Publisher of "REPUBLICAN."*



# Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

## Got Over All.

CHICAGO, December 29.—Colonel L. C. Weir, manager of the western division of the Adams express company, said today in regard to the great express robbery: "We've got every last one directly or remotely connected with the express robbery. The working-up of the case was one of the shrewdest pieces of detective skill in the history of this country. Six of the gang are now in custody. We had seven left one day. His name is Burman, but we had nothing particular to hold him on. Haught planned the whole job, and Witrock executed it; the others are only accessories after the act."

Colonel Weir does not believe that Messenger-Fotheringham was implicated. "Witrock," said he, "is a bright fellow who was never before engaged in a criminal act. The motive that led him to commit this robbery was no doubt affection for his mother, who, about a year ago, mortgaged her Leavenworth (Kansas) home for \$70,000, and gave the money to her son to start in the coal business in Chicago. The mortgage was about due and Witrock, desperate at the thought that his mother should suffer for his carelessness, joined Haught in the robbery. Witrock comes of excellent people. There is no sentimentality about him. He has nerve, too. When he reached Kansas City after the robbery, he had all the booty in a satchel carrying it around with him."

While sitting in a saloon with Oscar Cook, two policemen walked in. "My God!" exclaimed Witrock, they've got me. They beckoned them over and invited them to drink and eat oysters, saying in answer to one of them who seemed amazed at the large order: "Oh, I have lots of stuff. I'm the man who robbed the 'Prisco' express night before last." The police thought the remark was a bluff. The secret of our success is that we spared no expense in beating the robbers. The amount stolen was exactly \$82,700, and of that amount about \$40,000 will be recovered. Mrs. Haught has also been arrested. She has in her possession about \$12,000 of the stolen money.

## A Big Fire at Greensburg.

PITTSBURGH, December 29.—A conflagration at Greensburg, Westmoreland county, Pa., this morning, destroyed one of the finest blocks in the city, and for several hours threatened destruction to the entire business portion of the tri-city. The fire was discovered at 2 o'clock and is supposed to have originated in Temple's hardware store. The fire apparatus was wholly inadequate and the flames quickly spread to the adjoining buildings.

The citizens worked heroically to stay the progress of the fiery elements, but it was not until 6 o'clock this morning that the flames were under control. Ten buildings were consumed, including the Laird house, Temple's hardware store, the old Press office, Caleb Stark's dwelling, and four stores. The Laird house was the largest and finest hotel in Greensburg. It was a brick building, four stories in height, and finely furnished. The guests were all fast asleep when the fire started, and many of them barely escaped from the building in their night clothes. The loss is estimated at \$100,000; insurance \$50,000. No one injured.

## The Express Robbery.

St. Louis, December 30.—A special from Leavenworth, Kas., says Mrs. Witrock, the mother of "Jim Cummings" was seen at her residence again last night. She was very unwilling to say anything about the arrest of her son, but was anxious that the public should know the real cause of the robbery, and the question she asked her son after he had brought to his home by the detectives was: "Why did you take the money?" She said he answered that he was greatly worried because the time was growing so short when the mortgage on her home to secure \$1,700—that she had borrowed and loaned to him—would come due, and he was not making money enough out of his business to pay her. So instead of allowing the mortgage to go, he made up his mind to make a desperate effort to save it, and finally decided upon the plan of robbing the express car.

Specials from Leavenworth and Kansas City state that Oscar Cook has made a confession in which he stated that Fotheringham, the express messenger, who is now in jail charged with complicity in the robbery, knew all about the plan to rob the car, and was a willing victim to the attack of the robbers. It is said that he was promised \$10,000 of the amount stolen as his share of the booty, and that sum was a part of the money which Fred Witrock sent to his mother for safe keeping.

A special from Kansas City states that it was the intention of the conspirators to rob the car on the night of October 22, and that the first "Jim Cummings" letter was written before that time and dated on that day. On that night, however, there was not enough money in the car to pay robbers for their trouble, and their plan was not finally carried out until the 25th. Should these statements be borne out by the facts in the case, Fotheringham will doubtless accompany his fellow-conspirators to the penitentiary.

## A Scaffold Falls.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., December 31.—At the new armory building at Nanticoke to-day the scaffold upon which the men were at work putting on the roof gave way and the men were all precipitated to the ground, forty feet below. All were seriously hurt, being terribly cut and bruised. John Simmerman, contractor, had a leg broken and sustained internal injuries that will probably prove fatal. John Aswell, carpenter, had both legs broken and was injured about the head to such an extent that it is almost impossible for him to survive during the night. Of the others Fred Rocker, Solomon Shade and David O'Dar were badly hurt, but will recover.

## Mr. Gowen's Hazy Views.

PHILADELPHIA, December 30.—Franklin B. Gowen, ex-president of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company, was authority for two important statements to-day. One was to the effect that the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company was amply protected

in its contract with the Reading and Jersey Central railroad companies for an outlet from this city to New York. The other statement was that the South Pennsylvania railroad company was assured of an outlet to tide water over the Reading road.

## Burying the Distinguished Dead.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—At 12:10 the pall-bearers took their places and conveyed the casket to the senate chamber. The hall of the senate was tastefully, though not elaborately draped, and the chair of the dead senator, the seat of the innermost row from the centre aisle, was covered with crape. The clerk's desk was almost hidden in a bank of floral emblems, flanked on the right and left respectively by a huge anchor of white and an immense representation of the badge of the fifteenth army corps. Two or three hundred additional chairs had been arranged in rows for the accommodation of those who had been invited to do honor to the deceased. Senators came in singly or in pairs and took the seats assigned them on the left of the presiding officer's desk. Behind them came the members of the house of representatives, headed by the officers of that body, and were conducted to their seats in the rear of the chamber. The members of the diplomatic corps, many of whom came in dress uniforms, were ushered to seats upon the right, and behind them came the representatives of the administration—Secretaries Bayard, Endicott, Whitney and Attorney General Garland—who were placed in the front row upon the right.

The president was not able to be present, for although in better health than yesterday, his physicians had counseled him not to expose himself to the inclement weather. The chair assigned him was left vacant. The galleries were thoroughly filled, though thanks to the admirable police arrangements planned by the sergeant-at-arms and carried out by his deputies and assistants there was no crowding and nothing occurred to mar the proceeding. The seats reserved for the family of the president were occupied by Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Folsom, Mrs. Vilas, Mrs. Manning and Mrs. Lamont.

At 12 o'clock a hush fell over the assembly, and as the procession of mourners entered the north door of the chamber every occupant of a seat upon the floor rose to his feet. Mrs. Logan, heavily veiled, was supported by her son, John A. Logan, Jr. Major and Mrs. Tucker and their son, Logan Tucker; Cornelius and James V. Logan, brothers of the general; Miss Andrews, the affianced of John A. Logan, Jr., and Mary Brady, a cherished friend of the family and for years a member of the household, composed the mourning procession. They were ushered to seats upon the left front. Following the mourners came the funeral procession, headed by Rev. Dr. Newman, the officiating clergyman; Rev. Dr. Butler, chaplain of the senate; Bishop Andrews, of the Methodist Episcopal church; and Rev. Dr. H. Tiffany, of Philadelphia, the former pastor of the Metropolitan church of that city.

The honorary pall-bearers were General Sherman, Hon. Roscoe Conkling, Senator Stanford, Postmaster-General Vilas, General Lucius Fairchild, Mr. C. H. Andrews, Colonel Grant, Dr. McMillan and General John C. Black. They wore sashes of black, with shoulder knots of black and white ribbons. They formed in two lines as they came within the bar, between which passed the pall-bearers of Grand Army men bearing the casket. The congressional committee wore sashes of white. The honorary pall-bearers and the committee were conducted to seats on the left centre. Senator Sherman and Speaker Carlisle occupied chairs at the president's desk, and the clergy were at the desk of the secretary.

The solemn services were begun by the reading of the ninetieth psalm by Bishop Andrews. Dr. Butler read as the burial service a portion of the XVth Corinthians. Prayer was offered by Dr. Tiffany and the funeral sermon was delivered by Dr. Newman. Upon the high marble steps leading to the senate and house wings were masses of people who had been unable to obtain entrance to the building, and who for an hour and more stood exposed to the wintry air and the occasional gusts of snow and rain, awaiting the conclusion of the ceremonies in the senate chamber.

As the casket, preceded by the pall-bearers, was borne slowly down the steps of the eastern front, the Marine band played "Nearer My God to Thee." Every head was uncovered as the casket was placed in the hearse, and the military came to a "present arms." Then the invited guests were conducted to the carriages and, headed by the Marine band playing a dirge, the procession commenced its march to the burial grounds. The long procession was formed in accordance with the arrangements laid down in the published order of the day, and no delays of any kind occurred.

## Cabinet Meeting.

WASHINGTON, December 30.—The president's health is improving daily. He sat in his private room this morning, and busied himself with some matters of legislation and executive papers. In the afternoon a cabinet meeting was held, during which the president occupied an easy chair.

DEATH has indeed been remarkably busy in the work of cutting down the great men of the United States. We doubt whether there has been so much mortality in the same period of time among eminent public men as there has been during the past twenty months. In that time one-half of men who have been conspicuously brought forward as candidates for the Presidential office during the past ten or twelve years have passed away. The list includes:

Ulysses S. Grant, Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, Thomas A. Hendricks, Samuel J. Tilden, George B. McClellan, Winfield S. Hancock, Horatio Seymour, David Davis, B. Gratz Brown, Charles Francis Adams, Chester A. Arthur, John A. Logan.

## Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by a friend an India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after testing its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human sufferings, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block Rochester, N. Y. 18 11 11

## Railroads.

| BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table, November 15, 1886. |            |            |
|------------------------------------------------------------|------------|------------|
| WESTWARD.                                                  |            | EXP. MAIL. |
| Leave Lock Haven                                           | 9 00 a.m.  | 9 00 a.m.  |
| Flemington                                                 | 9 05 a.m.  | 9 05 a.m.  |
| Mill Hall                                                  | 9 09 a.m.  | 9 09 a.m.  |
| Beach Creek                                                | 9 13 a.m.  | 9 13 a.m.  |
| Eagleville                                                 | 9 30 a.m.  | 9 30 a.m.  |
| Howard                                                     | 9 44 a.m.  | 9 44 a.m.  |
| Mount Eagle                                                | 9 58 a.m.  | 9 58 a.m.  |
| Carlisle                                                   | 10 01 a.m. | 10 01 a.m. |
| Millersburg                                                | 10 12 a.m. | 10 12 a.m. |
| Shenandoah                                                 | 10 25 a.m. | 10 25 a.m. |
| Millersburg                                                | 10 42 a.m. | 10 42 a.m. |
| Snow Shoe Int.                                             | 10 48 a.m. | 10 48 a.m. |
| Unionville                                                 | 10 58 a.m. | 10 58 a.m. |
| Johnstown                                                  | 11 09 a.m. | 11 09 a.m. |
| Martha                                                     | 11 19 a.m. | 11 19 a.m. |
| Port Matilda                                               | 11 27 a.m. | 11 27 a.m. |
| Fort Matilda                                               | 11 35 a.m. | 11 35 a.m. |
| Fowler                                                     | 11 39 a.m. | 11 39 a.m. |
| Dix                                                        | 11 42 a.m. | 11 42 a.m. |
| Rail Eagle                                                 | 11 48 a.m. | 11 48 a.m. |
| Millersburg                                                | 11 53 a.m. | 11 53 a.m. |
| Arrive at Tyrone                                           | 12 05 a.m. | 12 05 a.m. |

| EASTWARD.            |           |            |
|----------------------|-----------|------------|
| Leave Tyrone         |           | EXP. MAIL. |
| East Tyrone          | 7 17 a.m. | 7 17 a.m.  |
| Valf                 | 7 23 a.m. | 7 23 a.m.  |
| Rail Eagle           | 7 27 a.m. | 7 27 a.m.  |
| Dix                  | 7 32 a.m. | 7 32 a.m.  |
| Fowler               | 7 35 a.m. | 7 35 a.m.  |
| Hannah               | 7 37 a.m. | 7 37 a.m.  |
| Port Matilda         | 7 39 a.m. | 7 39 a.m.  |
| Martha               | 7 53 a.m. | 7 53 a.m.  |
| Johnstown            | 8 02 a.m. | 8 02 a.m.  |
| Unionville           | 8 15 a.m. | 8 15 a.m.  |
| Snow Shoe Int.       | 8 18 a.m. | 8 18 a.m.  |
| Millersburg          | 8 25 a.m. | 8 25 a.m.  |
| Carlisle             | 8 35 a.m. | 8 35 a.m.  |
| Mount Eagle          | 8 38 a.m. | 8 38 a.m.  |
| Howard               | 8 42 a.m. | 8 42 a.m.  |
| Eagleville           | 8 52 a.m. | 8 52 a.m.  |
| Beach Creek          | 8 55 a.m. | 8 55 a.m.  |
| Mill Hall            | 8 58 a.m. | 8 58 a.m.  |
| Flemington           | 9 02 a.m. | 9 02 a.m.  |
| Arrive at Lock Haven | 9 45 a.m. | 9 45 a.m.  |

| Bellefonte & Snow Shoe R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 15, 1886. |  |  |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--|--|
| Leave Bellefonte 9:00 a.m., arrive at Snow Shoe 11:20 a.m.                    |  |  |
| Leave Snow Shoe 2:50 p.m., arrive at Bellefonte 4:45 p.m.                     |  |  |
| Leave Bellefonte at 7:50 p.m., arrive at Snow Shoe at 9:55 p.m.               |  |  |

| LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 15, 1886. |               |             |
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| Leave Westward                                                              |               | Eastward    |
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## ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

—1837.  
—Happy New Year.  
—Learn to write 1887.  
—Keep your good resolutions.  
—Now Altoona is to have a toboggan slide.  
—Some people are eating English sparrow pie and say it is excellent.  
—Wise men have settled their accounts and started in the new year free of debt.  
—The Presbyterians had a pleasant time at their festival in the chapel from 7 to 8 Friday evening.  
—Rev. Chas. Steck delivered his lecture on "Heroes" before a large audience in Centre Hall Thursday evening.  
—Mr. Abe Baum says he has a four-year old colt that can fly away from any colt of the same age in the county. Bet you \$50.  
—A serious conflagration was averted Friday a.m. by the fortunate discovery of the fire in H. K. Hicks & Bros' hardware store.  
—After the wedding on Wednesday evening the young ladies and gentlemen repaired to the Bush House and indulged in dancing.  
—We hear that Mr. J. C. Bair, recently of the Bellefonte Nail Works, has secured a position at Danville and will move there with his family.  
—We are pleased to hear that Senator C. T. Alexander stood his journey to the South very well and that he is now resting quietly in Richmond, Va., with good prospects of recovery.  
—The office in which the REPUBLICAN is published has orders for so much job work that additional hands are employed. The Christmas season was never before such a busy one for printers.  
—Miss Ada F. Sweeney, daughter of Jeremiah Sweeney, was married recently to F. M. Lincoln, of Lawrence county, Tennessee. The father and grand-parents of the young lady reside in Pleasant Gap, this county.  
—A very large audience heard Mr. A. P. Burbank on Thursday evening. Much of the entertainment was delightful, among the particularly enjoyable features being the piano performances of Mr. Chas. Nau.  
—Only about 150 or 160 teachers have reported their attendance at institute this year. The decrease in attendance from former institutes is owing to the defects in the law on the subject passed during the beautiful democratic State administration now, fortunately, almost ended.  
—The institute sessions grew more interesting as they neared their close. On Thursday afternoon the court house was thronged to suffocation. The instructors spoke with their accustomed spirit and energy and the audience manifested deep interest. The order was very good and it was an occasion of real profit.  
—A good many salient points of Lord Randolph Churchill's career have provoked the comment that he must have obtained an insight into American political methods from his New York wife. The fact that he has resigned a \$25,000 position of his own accord, however, shows that he has not yet got down to the fundamental principle of American politics.  
—The wallet lost by D. F. Fortney, Esq., and advertised in the DAILY NEWS, was found by William Vallance, an employee of the Nail works, and promptly returned to its owner, who received it gratefully. Mr. Vallance of course only did what was right in returning it, but so often articles thus found are not returned that we feel inclined to compliment Mr. Vallance for his action. It proved that honesty and honor are the motive power of many lives, and we hope the honesty evinced in this instance may indeed bring prosperity.  
—The inmates of the poor house will fare well so far as turkey is concerned. Goodly specimens of the great American fowl were contributed by each of the following named business houses, viz., J. A. Harper & Co., V. J. Bauer & Co., A. V. Smith, Jared Harper, John Meese Valentine & Co., S. & A. Loeb, John Ludwig, Cyrus Strickland, Erhard & Shuey, C. U. Hoffer. The latter gentleman contributed a 30 lb. turkey. Others doubtless would have contributed but for the fact that they had no turkeys on hand. The overseer of the poor, Mr. Schofield, desires it to be distinctly understood that these turkeys do not cost the borough a cent, but he secured them as contributions.  
—The following we copy from the Lock Haven Democrat of Wednesday: "An item in the Harrisburg Patriot this morning states that Mr. Curtis, treasurer of a Bohemian oats company incorporated at Bellefonte about a year ago, is among the missing. Thirty thousand dollars belonging to the company is also gone. We hope this news is incorrect. Mr. Curtis is quite an agreeable young man and his intentions always seemed to be honest. 'Hell is paved with good intentions,' however, and Mr. Curtis may possibly be a gay deceiver. He lived in Bellefonte quite a spell, and it is only a few weeks since he was in Lock Haven. He has quite a number of acquaintances here, who will be sorry to learn that he has turned out badly, if he really has so turned out."

## Wedded on Wednesday.

THE BRILLIANT NUPTIAL CEREMONY WHICH UNITED WILLIAM B. DICKS AND MISS MARY GEPHART—PENCIL PORTRAIT OF THE EVENT.

It is not often that so many people wait at a church door, eager to press in, as gathered at the entrance to the Episcopal church Wednesday evening. Four gentlemen with a generous display of white shirt front and sparkling diamonds walked directly in, and then closed the doors upon the shivering multitude. It must have been ten minutes after six when the south door was opened and then people surged in with that intense and never failing eagerness which always characterizes the attendants at a marriage ceremony. But quickly all found seats, only a few being shown within the charmed enclosure separated from the rest of the church by a white ribbon.

The four ushers were J. M. Dale, John Pettit, Dr. J. Brockerhoff and I. N. Gordon. They have ushered for so many weddings that it is second nature for them to do it gracefully and gallantly. Mr. C. E. Beers, of New York city, Miss Flora Fox and Miss Emily Natt occupied the organ enclosure, and Mr. B. executed choice selections on the instrument. The organ thundered and swelled and then lapsed into soft melody. People listened intently for strains of a wedding march and at last it came—the great Mendelssohn. Then there was some of Lohengrin and a few touches of even lighter airs, but give us Mendelssohn for favorite wedding music. The minister, Rev. J. O. Davis, stood beneath a floral marriage bell. The four ushers moved first up the aisle, then the bridesmaids, Misses Catharine Jackson and Mary Thomas, with their attendants, the groomsmen, W. W. Moyer and Geo. Brew, respectively. Miss Mary Gephart, the bride, was escorted by her brother, J. W. Gephart, Esq. The groom, Mr. William B. Dicks, accompanied by his brother, Mr. R. H. Dicks, as best man, waited to receive his bride. The complete marriage ceremony of the Episcopal church was gone through with impressively, the bride's brother giving her away and the ring being placed by the groom on the bride's finger. It was a very beautiful picture which they presented, being grouped so artistically in and around the church chancel, the floral tell overhead seeming to ring out the joy which was pulsating the two happy hearts.

The Christmas decorations of the church added to the brilliancy of the scene. Quickly the delightful event was consummated and the wedding party retraced their steps from the sacred edifice, followed by the admiring church full of spectators who were emphatic in their declarations that it was a royally beautiful marriage ceremony. The bride's dress was of creamy white satin, with an elaborate train, and trimmed with rich lace. Over it the soft folds of a veil were draped with perfect grace. She carried a large bouquet. Her ornaments were pearls. The maids of honor, Miss Jackson and Miss Thomas, were resplendent in dresses of tulle and Duchess lace the former yellow and the latter pink. Ornaments pearls and diamonds. They carried baskets of Marshal Neil roses. The young ladies were queenly and beautiful. The invited friends of the happy couple followed them to the home of the bride's father to congratulate the central figures in this magnificent ceremony and to spend a few minutes socially and convivially. Among those who were present was Miss Melick of Lock Haven. This lady wore a décolleté toilet of sapphire velvet, with a train several yards long. Her jewelry was superb. Miss Carrie Munson and Miss Tyson of Philadelphia were graceful and pretty in lovely costumes. Two attractive ladies were Mrs. C. G. McMillen and Mrs. Geo. E. Hall—the latter of Cincinnati. Mrs. Hall is a sister of the groom. Their toilets were almost alike, being of pink mandarin cloth and black lace overdresses. Mrs. John Lane looked as bewilderingly lovely as she always does in a dazzling gown of blue and white. Strikingly handsome were the gowns worn by those charming and accomplished sisters, Misses Nellie and Mollie Larimer—the former an elaborate cherry pink silk and the latter cream color. Both wore rich jewelry. Mrs. Omeron Burnside was queenly in black satin. The numerous natural charms and accomplishments of which Miss Flora Fox is the possessor in a high degree were enhanced by a lovely toilet. Mrs. L. T. Munson, the hostess, was charmingly arrayed in a pink damask, cut en traine. Miss Mary Morris, Mrs. Wilber F. Reeder, Mrs. W. F. Reber, Mrs. Jas. Lane, Mrs. W. R. Teller and Mrs. George Jackson were ladies who graced the occasion with superb gowns. The menu was worthy the noblest efforts of a Parisian caterer. It was skillfully served in three enjoyable courses and ample justice was done to it.

During the evening a serenade was performed by some musicians at a distance and many guests made use of the telephone to listen to it. The bride's costume was changed for a traveling dress and Mr. and Mrs. Dicks departed on the 8.35 p.m. train. They make their future home in Dayton, Ohio. The groom is occupying a responsible position in the employ of the St. John Sewing Machine Company at Springfield, Ohio. He is a young man who very favorably impresses everybody whom he meets

and he will doubtless make a model husband. The bride is a typical American young lady. She is the daughter of Hon. J. P. Gephart. She is bright and vivacious in manner, very stylish and accomplished and was one of Bellefonte's most popular and winning maidens. Mr. and Mrs. Dicks have our earnest congratulations and good wishes.

A RICH DISPLAY  
of bridal gifts was made in a room upstairs. For beauty and usefulness the display has not been surpassed. It included many gifts of great value. Among them were five \$20 gold pieces from the bride's father; a rich chased silver service; a silver vessel which resembled a great ice pitcher, but which we were informed was an ornate coal bucket; cake and fruit baskets in solid silver and very superb; several large paintings of great value; a vast array of articles in china and glassware; a splendid sewing machine from John Foss, President of the company, and a group of statuary from employees in the office; there were handsome urns; a magnificent lamp and a beautiful fan. The relatives and near friends of both bride and groom were represented in the display. Singularly and fortunately, none of the articles were duplicates. All the arrangements for the wedding were in exceedingly good taste, and it was complete in all its features even to the throwing of rice after the departing couple, which will bring to them all the kind favors of Dame Fortune.

## EDMUND BLANCHARD, ESQ.

THE CENTRE COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION SHOW RESPECT TO HIS MEMORY.

While the teachers were yet in session in the Court House at 10.30 o'clock a.m. Thursday—the space inside the bar being vacated—the members of the Centre County Bar Association filed into the Court House and took the seats thus left vacant.

Judge Adam Hoy, the presiding officer, read a brief written address relative to the frequent deaths which had occurred in their ranks, calling to special remembrance Geo. M. Yocum, Durbin S. Gray and D. G. Bosh and paying suitable tribute to Edmund Blanchard, Esq.

Hon. John B. Linn, as chairman of the committee on resolutions, read the minute drawn up in respect to his memory. The opening part referred to his useful and honorable career as a man and a lawyer closing with the usual appropriate resolution.

Judge Jno. Orvis, when he arose, said that he had been requested, to make an address giving, as he conceived them, some of the prominent qualities of the distinguished deceased. One, he said, was his studiousness. Mr. Blanchard was accustomed to arise early and devote several hours of each morning to study. His practice in court always showed elaborate preparation. His business transactions, accruing so greatly to the interest of this community, were referred to; also his urbanity and his courtesy to the younger members.

Judge A. O. Furst was the next speaker. He also alluded to the studious habits of deceased. He said it was a universal surprise to learn that Mr. Blanchard, who had always been considered among the young men, was really more than 60 years of age. When he left his office for the sick room he left his law books open, and the words on the open page of each one related to only one subject—the law regarding corporations. His firmness was reverted to—positive firmness in the face of opposition. Very feelingly he spoke of the sorrow of the stricken family—the members of the profession who had passed away, and exhorted his fellow members to leave a memory as pure and fragrant as that of deceased.

Hon. James P. Coburn said that Edmund Blanchard was the main-spring and spirit of the Penns Valley. Bald Eagle, Buffalo Run and Snow Shoe railroads. His successful efforts in establishing great enterprises here will leave monuments to his memory better than any that could be reared.

Gen. William H. Blair, Major J. L. Spangler and James H. Rankin were other speakers on the same subject.

## THE FUNERAL.

The body of the deceased reposed in an elegant cloth covered casket in the parlor. The name Edmund Blanchard is inscribed on the gold plate of the casket.

About fifty members of the Clinton county bar arrived in a special car at noon to attend the funeral.

## Institute Ended.

The last session of the Fortieth annual institute was held Friday morning. Resolutions were adopted, a very important one being a petition to the legislature for such legislation as will necessitate the attendance of teachers at the institute and providing that they shall be paid for the time. Officers were elected as follows:

President—D. M. Wolf.  
Vice President—D. M. Lieb and Miss Maggie Hanna.  
Secretary—D. O. Eiters.  
Assistant Secretary—Miss Fannie Gardner.

Committee on permanent certificates—C. L. Gramley, F. F. Jamison, G. W. Williams, R. E. Cambridge, Miss Sallie Morley.

—Lock Haven has a toboggan club.

## In Memoriam.

THE MINUTE AND RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE CENTRE COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION.

The committee appointed at the meeting of the Centre County Bar Association held on the 28th of December, 1886, to prepare a suitable memorial of the late Edmund Blanchard, Esq., and to present resolutions expressing the regret of the members at the loss they have sustained by the death of Mr. Blanchard, report the following memorial and resolution:

Edmund Blanchard, Esq., was born in Bellefonte in 1824. His father, Hon. John Blanchard, was a prominent member of our bar from the year 1815 until his death in 1849. On his mother's side (Mary Miles) Mr. Blanchard was a descendant of one of the oldest and most prominent families of Centre county.

He received his earliest literary training at the Bellefonte Academy, whence he was transferred July 29, 1847, his father having graduated at the same institution in 1812. From College he was sent to Easton Law School and, in consequence of his training there, was admitted to the Bar of Northampton county September 28, 1849, and to the bar of Centre county November 26, 1849.

He took his deceased father's place as law partner of Hon. A. G. Curtin which firm continued until the election of Gov. Curtin in Oct., 1860, since which time he has been associated with his surviving brother, Evan M. Blanchard, up to the date of his death.

He had qualities of mind and heart which, had he applied himself solely to the practice of law, would have made him the peer of any lawyer in the State. He was by temperament earnest and decided, not only in entertaining opinions, but in expressing them, and his chivalric frankness of nature was one of the greatest secrets of his power. He was a most excellent lawyer, well versed in the learning of his profession, but the dream, and in fact the reality of his life was the public improvement of his native town and the substantial prosperity of his native county.

The borough of Bellefonte and the county of Centre are indebted to Edmund Blanchard, Esq., for taking the initiative in and steadily holding on to their accomplishment, of railroad, coal, iron and lumber enterprises, which have developed to an immense extent the national resources of our county, and will in time make Bellefonte the iron centre of the State.

He has accomplished a career of high distinction as a member of the bar and of honorable service to his native town and county. He has always preserved the high standard of our profession and an ancestral character for honesty and integrity.

For some years he has been in failing health and it was evident to many that the powers of the other world were slowly and surely drawing his spirit into their silent fellowship, but he held bravely on while strength lasted.

After several weeks of illness, during which he suffered intensely, without a word of murmur or complaint, and only regretting the trouble he thought he gave to attending friends; and illumined with the hope of an eternal reunion in Heaven with those he parted from here, he passed easily and peacefully away on the morning of December 27, 1886.

The committee recommend the adoption of the following resolutions:

The Bar of Centre county, having learned of the death of their fellow member, Edmund Blanchard, Esq., do resolve—

That in the decease of Mr. Blanchard the community has lost a valued citizen and the Bar an able, honest and conscientious advocate.

Resolved, That in his professional relations Mr. Blanchard won the respect and esteem of his associates by his kind and genial nature, his generous impulses, his patriotic devotion and unswerving integrity of character.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved family of our departed associate, and to his surviving brother, Evan M. Blanchard, our most sincere sympathy, and that a committee of the bar be appointed by the chair to communicate to them the sentiment of our meeting with a copy of these resolutions.

Resolved, That the chairman of this meeting direct the presentation of the foregoing memorial, and resolutions to the Court at its next session for entry upon the records thereof.

Respectfully submitted by

JOHN B. LINN,  
JOHN H. ORVIS,  
D. S. KELLER.

## Military Matters.

The Fifth regiment will attend the inauguration of General Beaver as Governor of Pennsylvania. From a letter written by Quartermaster McMillen we learn that the regiment will leave on the 17th of January for Harrisburg and will take with it two days' rations. The coffee necessary will be supplied. The regiment will go in heavy marching order, transportation being supplied, and will return on Tuesday evening, January 18. They will be quartered in the Broad street market house. Quartermaster McMillen will go on Monday, the 17th, to complete arrangements for their proper reception.

—When the boy employed at H. K. Hicks & Bros' hardware store opened that place of business Friday morning he discovered that the floor near the stove in the office was on fire. A hole was burned through the floor and the carpet was burning, filling the store with smoke. How it caught is a mystery.

## A Murder Trial.

J. C. HENDERSON'S TRIP TO WEST VIRGINIA AND WHAT HE THINKS OF SOUTHERN JUSTICE.

We believe it was three and a half years ago that Al. Bower, who lived in Huston township, this county, was sentenced to the penitentiary for five years for the crime of tampering in some way with the cars, as a result of which a son, Dr. Blair was seriously injured. The accident occurred near Fowler.

Bower was pardoned after remaining in the penitentiary for a certain period. He and a man named Peter Harrington, living in the same vicinity, disappeared. They left families behind them. Both of them are large, powerful, wreckless men, and it was generally supposed that they would soon be heard from.

Not long ago two men entered a hotel some place in Tucker county, West Virginia. They were desperate looking characters, and were members of a band of the worst element in that vicinity who call themselves Red Men and are as much dreaded as Mollie Maguires were in this State. Both of these men wore belts with the word "bully" inscribed thereon. They gave the names of Harry Robinson and J. L. Robinson, and said they were brothers. One of them was exceedingly quarrelsome and got in a fight with the clerk, injuring him seriously. The proprietor ordered Robinson to leave the house, but instead of doing so he said everything bad he possibly could about the females of the house and made threats at the proprietor. A fight followed and it was only when the proprietor's life was in danger that he drew a revolver and shot Robinson in the stomach. It became certain that Robinson must die, and before he expired he was heard repeating the name "Mary."

He was asked who Mary was and replied that his name was not Robinson, but Harrington, and that Mary was his wife in Centre County Pa. Word was sent to District Attorney Heintz to investigate and some of the officials in the Court House knew of them. People there suspected that the man with him was Al. Bower and so it proved. J. C. Henderson, the commissioner, went to St. George to give evidence. He says that justice as administered in that place is a century behind the age. The court house and all the accommodations are of the poorest possible description. Harrison was proven guilty of voluntary manslaughter and now a motion for a new trial with change of venue has been applied for, but not yet granted.

The presiding judge was Hon. William T. Igo. Bower is said to be leading a bad life, and unless he mends his ways the doors of the penitentiary are likely to swing open for him again.

The last sad ceremonies attending the funeral of the late Edmund Blanchard, Esq., occurred at his late residence on High street at 2 o'clock p.m. on Thursday. The residence was thronged with sympathizing friends, including the Centre County Bar Association and very numerous delegations from the Lock Haven and Williamsport legal fraternities. Names of citizens of Williamsport in attendance were: Judge Hugh Commey, Senator Robt. Allen, Judge Samuel Linn and Hon. H. C. Parsons. The features of the dead man looked peaceful and beautiful, a reflex of the eternal peace of Paradise. Revs. Laurie and R. Hamill, D. D., officiated, the former delivering touching remarks and the latter invoking the throne of grace. As the funeral cortege moved to the city of the dead it was indeed heart-melting to witness the deep grief of the widow and her four children. The body was laid in the cold, silent grave under its pure white covering of the snow. The spirit has taken its flight to the God who gave it. The names of the eight gentlemen who acted as pall bearers are: Judge Orvis, Robert Valentine, Jao. B. Linn, D. F. Fortney, Charles McCafferty, J. G. Love, J. L. Spangler and James H. Rankin.

## Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the post office at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., December 17, 1886:

Peter Bingdol, Mrs. Annie Black, Miss Julia A. Dorman, Frank Hastings, W. S. McDowell—2, Mrs. John Miller, Miss Debby Rhodes, Jas. N. Ragan, Mrs. Aida M. Smith.

Persons inquiring for letters named in the above list will please say advertised.

## Jas. H. DORRINS, P. M.

—This is from the Lock Haven Daily Democrat: Frank Graw, bookkeeper for McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, spent Christmas in Lock Haven and Renovo, returning from the latter place on Tuesday night. While here Mr. Graw was the guest of the Irvin House, and left for home Wednesday. He is a most estimable and amiable young man and has business qualifications of a high order.

## Thousands Say So.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers. Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure kidney and liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. ZELLER & SON.

—A letter received from Senator and Mrs. Alexander at Richmond, Va., state that they are enjoying as good health as can be expected and that they will soon continue their journey to Aiken, S. C.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby-Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by WAUTER W. DAYARD.

## Medical, Etc.



## FAULTLESS FAMILY MEDICINE

"I have used Simmons' Liver Regulator for many years, having made it my only Family Medicine. My mother before me was very partial to it. It is a safe, good and reliable medicine for any disorder of the system, and if used in time is a great preventive of sickness. I often recommend it to my friends, and shall continue to do so."

—Rev. James M. Rollins, Pastor M. E. Church, So. Fairfax, Va.

TIME AND DOCTORS' BILLS SAVED BY ALWAYS KEEPING SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR IN THE HOUSE.

"I have found Simmons' Liver Regulator the best family medicine I ever used for anything that may happen, have used it in Indigestion, Colic, Diarrhoea, Biliousness, and found it to relieve immediately. After eating a hearty supper, if on going to bed, I take about a teaspoonful, I never feel the effects of the supper eaten."

—"OVID & SPARKS," "Ex-Mayor Macon, Ga."

—"ONLY GENUINE" "Has our Z Stamp on front of Wrapper."

J. H. Zeile & Co., Sole Proprietors, Price, \$1.00. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WANTED! RELIABLE DEALERS IN UNASSIGNED TERRITORY TO SELL BAUGH'S \$25 PHOSPHATE PURE RAW BONE MEAL AND OTHER BRANDS OF BAUGH'S RAW BONE MANURES. For Baugh's Phosphate Guide, Prices and Samples, address BAUGH & SONS, MANUFACTURERS & IMPORTERS, RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE 208, Delaware Av., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

RUSSIAN HEUMATISM CURE

don't cure anything but Rheumatism, but it cures it every time. It cures

SAM'L BUTTS, Lancaster, Pa.  
MR. HARRISON, St. Louis, Mo.  
MR. REY, R. H. Robinson, Staunton, Va.  
MR. W. F. HARRIS, 1800 W. 1st St., Philadelphia  
J. F. KENNEDY, Camden, N. J.  
MR. MARY CAPRON, Moorestown, N. J.  
FRANK MARK, March Creek, Pa.

TRADE MARKS AND SIGNS  
Under this Sign  
Beware of cheap imitations  
Genuine with all the signs  
and both Trade Marks

For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlet, with testimonials, free.  
For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take any other else, but write direct to the General Agents, PHILADELPHIA, Pa., 218 N. 5th St. Market Street, Philadelphia.

1218

## Rogers' Grape-Nine!

This preparation is a mild and gentle cathartic, alternative and tonic. It is most carefully prepared in the form of a snow white powder, containing all the medicinal properties of the GRAPE and other fruits. It will promptly cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Indigestion and all Incurable ailments. Give this remedy one trial and it will convince you of the above facts. Prepared by A. H. ROGERS & Co., 100 Nassau St., N.Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

1741

For sale by the GRAND EASTERN INSURANCE CO., 100 Nassau St., N.Y.

Advantages:—Railroads already built, new ones to be built, and all the healthiest parts of the United States, purest water, good markets, fine fruit, good roads, schools, churches, large agricultural population, best building material at low figures, good soil, low prices, easy terms, perfect title. For books, maps, charts, and additional information, address:

W. O. RUGGARD, Land Commissioner, Grand Rapids, Mich.



# Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Editor

Terms, \$2.00 per annum in Advance

## Local Department.

—Walk carefully.  
—Skating or coasting, take your choice.  
—The High school began on Wednesday.  
—A few strangers are visiting in Bellefonte.  
—The Logan Hose Company ball was a success.  
—The Kickapoo Indians attract good audiences.  
—All the people of this place walk in the street.  
—Many of the schools resumed their session Monday.  
—A meeting is held each night in the Presbyterian church.  
—Mr. Joe Rathmell, of Williamsport, was in town on Tuesday.  
—Gen. and Mrs. Beaver attended the golden wedding Monday night.  
—One year ago Wednesday there was a great flood in the Susquehanna river.  
—An Uncle Tom's Cabin Troupe will visit Bellefonte on Thursday, the 13th.  
—Weddings and other festivities will now cease to be so numerous for a while.  
—The mail train from the West was more than an hour late Tuesday morning.  
—Many of the merchants report that they are still enjoying a good holiday trade.  
—An installation of the newly-elected officers of Gregg Post occurred on Saturday evening.

—Be sure to read the description of Dr. Hayes' Christmas dinner. Jolly, it must have been good.  
—Renters are receiving their notices "to leave" and house hunting will occupy their thoughts and attention.  
—None of the eclipses of the sun or moon appointed for this year will cause any demand for smoked glass in Bellefonte.

—Edward Rouns, a 2-year-old child, at Snow Shoe, died of whooping cough on Monday. Funeral at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

—The reliable thermometers in this place Tuesday morning registered 9° below zero. At Snow Shoe it was 10° below at 7 o'clock.

—Rev. J. O. Davis, rector of the Episcopal church, visits the Sunday-school at the Ironworkers' building once every two weeks.

—Mr. Fred Shade, formerly of this place, died in Johnstown on Saturday. He was a son-in-law of Col. D. K. Tate, of this place.

—Mr. Wesley Tate, the miller at Reynolds' planing mill, received a New Year's present on Saturday. It was a 10 lb baby boy.

—There was no meeting of council Monday evening, because it was impossible to get the necessary quorum to transact business.

—Our advice to Chas. Hewes, Esq., is to beware how he looks at the school marmes, especially if their costumes are at all startling.

—A Philadelphia woman used Croton oil on the inside of her husband's clothes to keep him home from Lodge. He remained at home.

—Miss Showers, daughter of W. C. Showers, of Curtin street, entertained a number of her friends at supper on Thursday evening last. The repast was sumptuous.

—The mercury in Mr. J. V. Thomas' thermometer, Monday morning, marked exactly zero. The air felt much colder than it really was, owing to the fact of an excess of moisture.

—The teachers and pupils of the Presbyterian Sabbath-school presented a very handsomely bound Bible to Gen. Beaver, the superintendent, during the Christmas festival Friday evening. Mr. James Harris made the presentation speech.

—A party of young gentlemen and ladies (twelve couples) went in Loe's new sled to Bibby's Hotel at Spring Mills on Friday evening where they danced the old year out and welcomed Mr. 1887. They returned at 8 o'clock Saturday morning.

—A range in the residence of Mr. Thos. Reynolds exploded Tuesday morning, killing a cat and slightly burning one of the working girls. It blew all to pieces, making a loud report. The cold weather and ice in the range is supposed to be the cause.

—James G. Richardson, of Lake City, Minnesota, has invented several contrivances so that while lying in bed, by pulling wires, he feeds horses, lights the kitchen fire and opens the draughts of the heater in the sitting room. The great inventor is from Connecticut.

—Edward C. Elder, formerly of Milesburg, this county, is now giving instructions in music at Altoona, with headquarters at Jones Bros' establishment. He was greeting his friends in Bellefonte Saturday. We are glad to hear that he has sixteen pupils and is meeting with great success, being considered one of the most competent music teachers in that city.

## The Golden Age.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN CURTIN CELEBRATE THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THEIR NUPTIALS.

It is not often that we can record so interesting an event as that of Monday evening, January 3, 1887, in which Mr. and Mrs. John Curtin, of Linn street, were the central figures. Mr. Curtin is a gentleman whom all know to esteem. He and his agreeable wife are enjoying a beautiful and peaceful old age, although their appearance does not indicate that they have advanced far on the path which marks the decline of life.

John Curtin is the son of Roland Curtin, who emigrated to this country from Ireland in 1793. The name of Roland Curtin's first wife was Margery Gregg, and John Curtin, who was honored so greatly on Monday evening, was one of the children of this union. He is now 76 years of age. Roland Curtin's second wife was also a Gregg, a cousin of the first Mrs. Curtin. Ex-Gov. Curtin being one of the children of the second marriage, Mr. John Curtin is a half-brother of the ex-Governor. John Curtin was born in Bellefonte, but when young moved to Curtin's Works, where he often saw Miss Julia Barnhart, the charming daughter of Mr. Henry Barnhart. He loved her and—well, of course, the usual result ensued—on the third day of January, 1837, they were married. For about ten years after their marriage Mr. Curtin was engaged in business at Martha Furnace. Then he moved back to Curtin's Works, where he lived until about 12 years ago. Since then he and his wife have been living in easy, elegant and comfortable retirement in the brick residence next the Reformed church on Linn street.

On Monday evening about one hundred and fifty neighbors, friends and relatives went to their home to congratulate them and wish them many more birthdays accompanied by continued comfort and happiness. Among the guests present was E. Irvin Davis, of Hollidaysburg; Gen. John Patton, of Curwensville; Judge Foley, of Clearfield, and Judge Simonton, of Harrisburg. Judge Foley is 81 years of age, still erect and active. He was engaged in business with Mr. Curtin. The friends left behind them numerous remembrances of the occasion in gold, silver, china, glass, ware, and furniture. Included among them is a gold-headed cane, an elaborate gilded clock, gold tea urns, silver soup dish, a grand assortment of Japanese ware, hand painted dishes, a box case, handsome table, three easy chairs, etc.

The Republican begs to be included among those who earnestly extend to Mr. and Mrs. Curtin hearty congratulations and a continuance for them of all the rich blessings mortals can receive.

## Tobogganing vs. Coasting.

The natural adaptation of the weather and the formation of the land provide an amusement for the young people of Bellefonte superior to that for which the people of other cities spend large amounts of money. We read of Williamsport, Altoona and other cities erecting toboggan slides from 1200 feet to 1500 feet in length, to use which each person must pay a fee. There is too much artificiality about it to make it enjoyable. But wherever one goes in Bellefonte they can find longer and better slides made by nature, with advantages which discount the best toboggan slide in the country. For instance, one can start on a sled at the top of Cemetery hill on Howard street and slide all the way to the Presbyterian church—perhaps 2,000 feet—and then a gentle persuafer will carry the coasters on along Spring street and down High to the depot. Then there is jail hill, Spring street hill beginning away out on the pike. For a short, rapid slide Reservoir hill is superb and there are many others too numerous to mention. One point of superiority is in the fact that the momentum attained is sufficient to send the coasters up the opposite hill and they have only to turn their sleds around and slide back again. Some of the sleds now used will accommodate fifteen persons and great is the enjoyment of such a party literally flying down the hill.

It possesses elements of danger (consequently of enjoyment) unknown to tobogganing. Sometimes the party crashes into a passing sleigh and limbs are broken and bustles knocked out of joint. It is a beautiful sight to see a sled load of people pass directly between the runners of a sleigh without touching it. The descent is made so rapidly that the parties in the sleigh do not know what has occurred until the coasters are a half mile away. One night last winter we believe four limbs were broken on one hill, but this year, so far, no such casualties have occurred, and evidently the fates are to be propitious to the merry coasters.

Then this coasting has nothing aristocratic about it. For proof of this the hills of Bellefonte (now in their glory) should have been seen Monday night. The pale moon beams looked down upon all sexes, ages and conditions skimming along one common slide, and all enjoyed themselves.

—Our popular friend, Mr. T. R. Buddinger, of Snow Shoe, received a New Year's present of a darling daughter. In honor of the event he expects to buy a new sleigh and engage in several other new enterprises.

## Christmas at Pasadena, California.

Special Correspondence.

We eat our Christmas dinner in the open air. The table was spread on a beautiful green lawn, in the shade of the boughs of two large graceful pepper trees. In addition to turkey, cranberries and other dishes familiar to us in the East, we also had green peas, new potatoes, ripe tomatoes, strawberries and oranges just plucked from the trees. The thermometer stood at 75 deg. in the shade. Around us on all sides was a large grove of orange trees laden with the ripening and golden fruit. Heliotrope and orange blossoms perfumed the air with sweet fragrance. The day itself was bright and charming, and the air so pure and exhilarating that life seemed a luxury. We would add that since the middle of September, the date of our arrival here, each day has been pretty much a repetition of this Christmas day. During this time we have had but two rains and both occurred during the night, the succeeding days being bright and sunny.

No people on the face of the earth ought to be more grateful and thankful to the Author and Giver of every good and perfect gift than those who dwell in this genial climate where all nature smiles and flowers bloom at Christmas time. Here the sun shines 340 days of the year. Neither is there extreme heat or piercing cold. The cyclone and blizzards are alike unknown. Here thrive the plants, trees and fruit of the world. The laborer of the soil is most bountifully rewarded for his toil. So far as our observation goes, the people are cheerful, happy and contented. It could hardly be otherwise. "The lines are fallen unto them in pleasant places; yea, they have a goodly heritage."

THOS. R. HAYES.

December 25th, 1886.

## An Advance in Education.

The permanent organization of school directors of Centre county formed last week at once took advanced and positive ground in the line of education. Some of the abuses in public education which have crept into the system should have been remedied long ago, and we are glad that the Centre county directors will go ahead in this work of reform. The most crying evil is in the matter of text books. To purchase text books at all is often a serious difficulty in a large family and the difficulty becomes more serious when adjoining school districts have different text books, often involving a double outlay for one child in a single season. If all books are furnished by the State and proper care is taken of the books large families will be spared a heavy outlay and one of the hindrances to universal education will be removed. The safety of the State lies in the knowledge she gives her children. It more than anything else should be as free as air. The fountain of education should be as accessible to all as is Bellefonte's spring to those who desire to drink. If the text books are uniform a great point in economy is gained by the State. Let the legislature, which assembled this week, act wisely in this matter.

There is one more step desirable and that is to ask for legislation making compulsory attendance at school between the ages of 8 and 14. Thus, the children who have parents too worthless even to send them to school will be wards of the State so far as their education is concerned. Bad specimens of humanity will thus be improved and elevated and all persons benefited. Let us have compulsory education.

## Meeting of School Directors.

On Thursday of institute week the school directors of Centre county formed a permanent organization. Dr. Theo. Christ, of College township, was elected president, and William B. Rankin, of Bellefonte, Pa., was made secretary. A committee of five was appointed to draft a petition to the Legislature and to circulate the same, the petition requesting the legislature to pass a law providing for the furnishing of all school books by the State and making the text books uniform all over the State. The committee consists of D. F. Fortney, of Bellefonte, chairman; Wm. A. Ishler, of Benner township; W. C. Patterson, of College township; George Taylor, of Boggs township; and H. D. Yergler, of Bellefonte.

## Mercantile Lists.

The publication of the Mercantile appraiser's list is to be dispensed with. In past years the law seems to have been abused, which accounts for its neglect now. The law provides that "the appraiser shall personally visit the store, distillery, brewery, or other place of business of all persons engaged in the selling or vending of goods, wares, merchandise, commodities, or other effects of whatsoever kind or nature (including liquors) all stock brokers, bill brokers, exchange brokers, merchandise brokers, real estate brokers; all auctioneers, all manufacturers, vendors, agents, or other persons engaged in the sale of any novelties, medical compounds, or patent medicines, whether pills, powders, mixtures, or in any other form whatsoever." In a letter from Jerome B. Niles, auditor general, he says that the publication will be dispensed with until the legislature makes more satisfactory arrangements in the enactment of law relating to it.

J. C. Henderson, the commissioner, just returned from a trip to Virginia and talks very entertainingly of his four weeks' experience south of Mason and Dixon's line.

## Winter Tours Over the P. R. R.

Pursuant to the annual custom the Pennsylvania Railroad Company placed on sale at its offices, Nov. 1st, a stock of winter excursion tickets to all the prominent winter resorts of New Jersey, Virginia, Florida, other prominent points in the Southern States, and to Havana. These tickets are sold at reduced rates, in consideration of which they are required to be used on the south-bound trip within fifteen days from the date of purchase as stamped on the back, and for the return trip prior to May 31st, 1887. Stop-off is permitted at any point named on the ticket, and if the tourist desires to break the journey at any other point, he should apply to the conductor of the train or purser of the boat, who will grant the permission by issuing stop-over check or notation on the ticket.

These tickets cover almost every other point which winter travel tends, and the variety of route afforded by the extensive Southern connections of the Penn. Railroad commends its lines to the favor of the traveler, to whom ease, comfort, promptness, and speed are material considerations. Through buffet and sleeping cars run between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and Virginia and Florida points, and the tourist to Cuba may make the trip without interrupting his journey, except at Tampa, where he exchanges the car for the steamer.

For further and detailed information, apply at the ticket offices of the company and connecting lines.

## Governor-elect and Mrs. Beaver Royally Entertained.

We understand that Mr. James Milliken entertained Governor Beaver and wife at a grand dinner on Friday evening. It is said that the dinner was one of the finest and handsomest given in our town for many years. Fresh fish were brought from the sea, terrapin from the coast, with game from our forests brought into requisition to add to the table everything that could be desired. The invitations were limited to the capacity of the dining room—some eighteen, we believe. We hear that preparations for a large evening entertainment, or reception, to follow the dinner, were all complete, but omitted by reason of the death of one of our most prominent citizens, during the week.

The entertainment was a very thoughtful and deserved compliment to our distinguished citizens before their departure for Harrisburg, and we have reason to know was not only enjoyed but thoroughly appreciated by the Governor and his wife, and by the company.

## Methodism in Williamsport.

Sunday, the 9th day of January, promises to be a great day among the Methodists of Williamsport. On the morning of that day all the churches in the city propose taking up collections for missions, and it is expected that the amount of such collections will reach \$3,000—perhaps more than that sum. In the evening there is to be a grand Methodist mass meeting in the Academy of Music, when addresses will be delivered by some of the most distinguished men in that church. Among the speakers will be Bishop Andrews, of Washington, D. C.; Chaplain McCabe and Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., of this place.

The Methodist congregation of this place are assured that although their regular pastor will necessarily be away from town on that day his pulpit will be occupied by an able minister.

## The Week of Prayer.

We suppose that the week of prayer, which began on Sunday, will be observed by the churches. The United States Evangelical Alliance suggested the following subjects:

Sunday, January 2, sermons—"O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come." (Psalm 65:2). Monday, January 3, Praise. Tuesday, January 4, Humiliation. Wednesday, January 5, Prayer for the church. Thursday, January 6, Prayer for Families and Schools. Friday, January 7, Prayer for Missions. Saturday, January 8, Prayer for Nations. Sunday, January 9, sermons—"Thy Kingdom Come." (Matt 6:10).

## Sunday-School Officers.

On Sunday afternoon the following were elected officers of the M. E. Sunday school to serve during this year.

Superintendent—H. H. Harshberger, Esq.

Ass't Superintendents—John Olewine and Mrs. Aaron Williams.

Secretary—Q. A. Daniels.

Ass't Secretary—William McClure.

Treasurer—Harry Schroyer.

Librarian—D. M. Lieb.

Ass't Librarian—Thomas Hutchison.

Chorister—C. E. Schaeffer.

Organists—Misses Joe Shrom and Nellie Kline.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad company, the Bald Eagle Valley Railway Company, the Pennsylvania Company, the Bedford and Bridgeport Railroad Company and the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad company have filed a paper in answer to the bill in equity filed by the Commonwealth in the South Pennsylvania Railroad injunction case. All of them deny that there was any agreement between themselves and other defendants "to control the trade of the Pennsylvania and prevent the existing competition in the transportation of passengers or freight."

## Personal Penicillings.

Mr. John Bair departed Monday a. m. for Danville.

Mr. Phillips Resides, of Milesburg, was a caller on Friday.

John I. Rankin, Esq., went to Clearfield county Wednesday morning.

Jimmie Kinsloe, the Western Union messenger, has returned from Ocoola.

Mr. Thomas O'Brien is in town, having arrived home from College a few days ago.

Mr. L. A. Shaffer, the prothonotary, is now living in his new residence on Curtin street.

Judge Chas. A. Mayer and wife of Lock Haven, attended the funeral on Thursday.

Ex-Gov. Curtin attended the dinner of the Merchants Club in Boston a few days ago.

Col. Bain, of Kentucky, lectured before the teachers' institute in Altoona Thursday evening.

Grant Haupt, a young gentleman from Shamokin, is the guest of his uncle, Mr. Isaac Haupt.

Fred Lingle departed for Philipsburg Saturday after spending the Christmas season at home.

Dr. Thomas Tobin, a first-class physician from Stormstown spent part of Saturday last in town.

Mr. Nevlin is the name of the gentleman who is to succeed Mr. John Rankin in the First National Bank.

Col. James P. Coburn, of Aaronsburg, spent part of last week in Lock Haven with his friend, Col. Simpson.

Allison Irvin, of Walker P. O., this county, with a friend, favored us with a pleasant call on Wednesday.

Miss Angelina McBride, while shopping in Bellefonte on Friday, spent a few moments in the office of this paper.

Mr. Samuel Hamill, one of the talented sons of Rev. Robert Hamill, of Oak Hall, is spending his holiday vacation in town.

Mr. Joseph Rodgers, of Milesburg, who is one of the employees at the railroad depot here, is quite ill with typhoid fever.

Mr. James Milliken departed Monday morning for Philadelphia and New York city. He will be away from home about ten days.

Mr. A. S. Grow, of Philadelphia, came to town with the party from Lock Haven on the special car. The party departed at 3:30 o'clock p. m.

Miss Myrtle Grey, of Philipsburg, who spent last week at the home of Captain George Bayard, departed for her home in Philipsburg on Saturday.

Miss Annie Williams, the bright and attractive editress of the Philipsburg Ledger, has favored Bellefonte with her presence for a few days past.

Col. D. H. Hastings, the prospective adjutant general, has been so ill during the past week that he has been confined to his residence in this place.

Dr. E. E. Higbee, state superintendent of public instruction, appeared before institute on Thursday afternoon and gave one of his excellent talks.

The presence of Congressman Patton and lady in Bellefonte from Saturday until Tuesday morning was decidedly enjoyable to people who met them.

Lieut-Governor-elect W. T. Davies, of Towanda, was in Bellefonte on Tuesday and Senator Mylin, of Lancaster, came on Wednesday to see General Beaver and Col. Hastings.

"John of Lancaster," John F. Maginness was in Bellefonte on Wednesday and wrote a letter to his paper, the Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin, descriptive of our noted town and its inhabitants.

Mr. George Bible spent last week in Butler, Pa., meeting with great success in his entertainment and also in his instructions before institute. He spent Sunday at his home in this place and went to Lock Haven on Tuesday.

Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., addressed institute Friday morning. The reverend gentleman voices our own opinion in regard to "penury wise and pound foolish" policy of forcing teachers to eke out a miserable existence on paltry salaries.

Harry Johnston, son of ex-Postmaster Jno. T. Johnston, went to Johnstown on Saturday to work on the electric lighting system in that place. Harry is considered a first-class electrician and is much in demand where this illuminator is in use.

Prof. B. F. Shaub, Principal of the Millersville Normal School, the most important in the state, gave valuable instruction in institute on Thursday afternoon. The Professor is a man of magnificent mind and equally magnificent personal presence.

When Senator and Mrs. C. T. Alexander become thoroughly rested at Richmond, Va., they will proceed on their journey to Aiken, S. C., where they go on recommendation of Rev. William Laurie. They will remain there only a few weeks and will then go to Florida.

Dr. Morrow, who is the secretary of the Penn's State Bible Society, writes Dr. Monroe, of this place, that he will be in Bellefonte sometime in February, his mission to reorganize the Centre County Bible Society. Dr. Morrow is a very able man. When he is here a union meeting of the churches will be held, as the work of the society is one in which all the churches are interested.

—Major Hilton, the temperance orator has frequently visited Bellefonte. He is now in Greenville, Pa., and the success of his meetings may be judged by the following extract: "Successful evangelistic services have been conducted by Major Hilton at Greenville, Pa., under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. The churches of all denominations have united in supporting these meetings, and a genuine old-fashioned revival has taken place. The Pittsburgh Dispatch says that so general is the interest aroused that the merchants contemplate closing their places of business and attending the meetings en masse. The night meetings have an attendance of nearly two thousand each evening. Amid tears and sobs of repentance, crowds flock to the mercy-seat and yield themselves to the Master. All the churches have thrown aside petty differences, and are working heroically in the harvest of souls. It was first designed to continue the meetings but a week, but the great success has warranted indefinite protraction, and they are now in their third week with no abatement of interest.

—That excellent artist, Mr. R. A. Beck, has kept sort of a hotel during the past year. That is, he has not furnished food and lodging, but he has kept a register in which all who entered his shop were obliged to place their names. On Saturday night, the year having expired, he closed it up and hid it away as a memento, which he expects will be of great interest and value to him one hundred years from now. Mr. Beck has not counted up the number of people who have been shaved in that time, but he has cut hair more than 3,000 times. The shaves must aggregate about 10,000.

—New Year's day did not seem like a holiday in Bellefonte and it was not observed here to the extent that it was in many places. The only observance here, so far as we are aware, was the closing of the banks and telephone exchange. All the stores and other business places seemed to be in full swing and people bought and sold with as much unconcern as if it were any other day of the new year. A custom which it would be well to cultivate on New Year's day is to wish everybody "a happy new year." It don't cost anything, and shows such good feeling between people.

—We are under many obligations to Mr. Wm. Mills and his son (barbers), for the many courtesies shown us during the year that has just closed. It is almost a luxury to step into their establishment, under Centre county bank, to have your hair cut or to get shaved. Everything is so comfortable and the very best kind of a shave and hair cut in the latest fashion, or—just as you want it. Thanks! gentlemen, thanks!

—The delicate health of Prof. D. M. Wolfe was severely tried during the institute, and when he arrived it hardly seemed probable that he would be able to remain and attend to his active duties throughout the entire session. But he was at his post all the time, directing the proceedings with the same urbanity and through discipline which have always characterized him as presiding officer.

—John Eckley, who lived near Lewis town, received injuries on Christmas day which resulted in his death. He was a man of about 34 years of age and he lived in Bellefonte until about one year ago. His parents reside here, and his father, William Eckley, is now quite ill. We sympathize with the parents in the bereavement which their son's death causes them.

—William Jones was away from town all of last week. While in Harrisburg he secured a suitable hall for Gregg Post, G. A. R., to sojourn in during the inauguration. The headquarters of the Post will be in the fourth story of the hotel just opposite the capitol. The Post will go to Harrisburg on Monday evening and will act as a guard of honor to General Beaver.

—The rapidity with which work is done on the glass works may be understood when it is known that the last building is expected to be up by the 15th instant, and that in five weeks from this date, it is anticipated, the work of glass manufacture will begin. Even on such a rough day as Saturday men were shingling the roof of one of the buildings.

## MARRIED.

HEATON-WALKER.—On December 30th, A. D. 1886, at Snow Shoe Intersection, by Rev. J. Zeigler, George W. Heaton to Ollie J. Walker, both of Boggs township, Centre county, Pa.

LUCAS-WALKER.—On December 25th, 1886, at School House Crossing, by Rev. J. Zeigler, William B. Lucas and Nancy Jane Walker, both of Boggs township, Centre county, Pa.

QUICK-WALKER.—At Snow Shoe Intersection by the Rev. J. Zeigler, on November 15th, A. D. 1886, Thomas M. Quick, of Centre county, Pa., to Anna B. Miller, of Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa.

## DIED.

RANEY.—In Snow Shoe, on the 15th of November, A. P. 1886, Henry Raney, infant son of Albert and Matilda Raney, aged 2 years, 6 months and 9 days.

MCILHERR.—In Boggs township, this county, on the 7th of December, A. D. 1886, Oscar Forest McIlherr, after a lingering illness from consumption, aged 33 yrs, 9 months and 12 days.

WORTS.—At Sandy Ridge, December 24th A. D. 1886, Lida May, infant daughter of Michael and Sarah Worts, aged 8 months and 22 days.

The above were all buried in Messiah's Church Cemetery, three miles north of Milesburg.